

# The Sketch

No. 1334.—Vol. CIII.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 21, 1918.

ONE SHILLING.



FROM L'ENCLOS TO PYJAMAS (NINON ?)—CAMOUFLAGE PATTERN : MISS ALICE DELYSIA AT HOME.

Miss Alice Delysia is taking the leading part—or, rather, a number of leading parts—in the new revue at the Pavilion, "As You Were." Primarily, she appears as Lady Boost, the wife of a disillusioned millionaire, who by the aid of a magic pill seeks escape from woman's

wiles—and the War—in various periods. In vain, for every time he meets his wife in a new guise—among others, as Helen of Troy, Ninon de L'Enclos, and Hundine, a Lady of the "Hunzollern" Court, who enacts Lucifer in a Morality play.—[*Photograph by S. and G.*]





"INVEST ME IN MY MOTLEY - GIVE ME LEAVE TO SPEAK MY MIND..."

By KEBLE HOWARD ("Chicot.")

**Exciting Times.** As I write, the enemy are in full retreat. Have you grasped that, friend the reader? The German Army is in full retreat. Think it over quietly. The invincible German Army is in full retreat before the British, the French, and the Americans.

We were constantly told, in boyhood's days, that we lived in wonderful times. All boys have been told that since the beginning of boys. Cain and Abel were told it. They are said to have been the first boys. They had the first fight. They did not quite succeed in stealing the first fruit, but they doubtless climbed and subsequently wrecked the first fruit-trees.

Those were wonderful days for Cain and Abel.

Shem, Ham, and Japeth lived in wonderful days. They assisted with the construction of the Ark. They had to build cabins for the elephants and the camels and the giraffes. They had the unique experience of seeing the whole world under water. Noah must often have said: "My boys, you are privileged to live in wonderful times."

It was true. It always has been true. All days are wonderful, especially for boys. But I am quite sure no days have ever been so wonderful as these days, especially, again, for boys. Imagine the thrill of swooping low in your machine, emptying your machine-gun into the masses of fleeing Huns, and soaring off again into the clouds!

Anyway, the enemy are in full retreat.

**The German Official.** I have often been told, on the authority of our friends the pessimists, that the way to get at the real news, the way to understand what is really happening, is to read the German Official. You cannot trust, it seems, the English Official, or the French Official, or the American Official, or the Italian Official; but you can trust, wholly and comfortably, the German Official.

Why the German Official reports should be so trustworthy your pessimist never explains. Ours are untrustworthy, he will tell you, because our people must be deceived. They must not be allowed to know that the Germans have succeeded in all their war aims. They must not be allowed to know that Paris, and Verdun, and Calais have fallen. They must not be allowed to know that the British Navy is at the bottom of the seas. More than all, the man in the street must not be allowed to know that the submarines have sunk all the merchant vessels. He must be persuaded, against the verdict of his stomach, that he is getting food. Actually, he has had no food for months, but the poor fellow, trusting blindly to the British Official, thinks himself, on the whole, pretty well fed.

The Germans, on the other hand, having no public, can tell the whole truth in their officials. They can blurt it out, and so they do. They have never yet had a serious reverse of any kind. That is a great truth you will discover if you stick to the German Official and ignore all the others.

**Splendid News for the Hun.**

Take the German Official that lies before me as I write. It teems with the most excellent news for the Hun. It is "crowded with good things," like every revue. You have only to take your choice.

The Allies claim, for example, that Montdidier has fallen. They claim that Von Hutier's Army is in retreat. They claim that Chaumes has been reached. They claim upwards of 24,000 prisoners and 300 guns.

The wise pessimist, who sticks to his German Official, knows better. He knows that "there has been lively activity on the part of the enemy [the "enemy" being his own side] between the Yser and the Ancre." He knows that "at many points of this front the enemy [his own side, again] launched thrusts and partial attacks, which were repulsed."

The pessimist, on the same authority, knows that we have been "thrown back." He knows that the troops under the command

of the German Crown Prince are quite comfortable and happy. "Artillery duels revived, temporarily, on the Aisne and the Vesle." That is all. What is an artillery duel? And a temporary one at that? Nothing! A bagatelle! Dear me, why all this absurd fuss?

The pessimist, who will not read our reports, knows nothing of any advance by his own side. He knows nothing of any prisoners. He knows nothing of the valiant deeds of our airmen. He knows nothing of the triumphs of our Tanks. The German Official does not mention these things.

**A Peculiar Position.** The position of the confirmed pessimist is peculiar in these days of victory. His self-respect will not allow him to rejoice. He cannot very well come out into the open and acknowledge himself a grousing fool. That would never do. It is far more important that he should preserve his self-esteem than that the Cause of Right should triumph.

He must stick to his German Official to the very

end. He must minimise the German retreat and turn his attention to our losses. He must shake his head over the coming winter. He must wax extremely portentous on the subject of coal. He must predict a million frozen babies during the coming winter. He must hug to himself every Hun submarine that still pursues a devious and scared existence beneath the waves. He must wag his head over terrible possibilities in Russia.

He must, in short, continue to play the German game. If there was never any use for blind optimism, it is difficult to detect the extreme value of blind pessimism. Yet the pessimist has done well for himself out of his pessimism. In the dark days, he gained a great reputation as a sagacious and far-seeing fellow. Is that any reason why he should escape ridicule now that the dark days are passing away? I do not see it. The hands that he threw into the air as he yelled that all was lost do not seem quite so worthy to join in the great applause that will ring in the ears of our conquering troops.



IN "THE TITLE," AT THE ROYALTY: MR. C. AUBREY SMITH AS MR. CULVER; MISS JOYCE CAREY AS HILDEGARDE; AND MISS EVA MOORE AS MRS. CULVER. Mr. Arnold Bennett owes much to his actors in "The Title"—notably to Miss Eva Moore, who was never better; Miss Joyce Carey (Miss Lilian Braithwaite's daughter); and Mr. Aubrey Smith.

Photograph by Foulsham and Banfield, Ltd.



## IN THE PUBLIC EYE: WAR WORK; WEDLOCK; DRAMA; MUSIC.



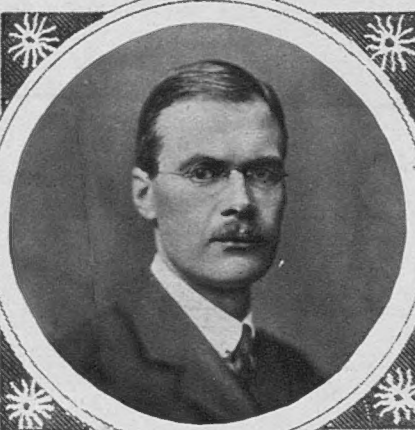
AN ACTIVE SUPPORTER OF WAR-CHARITIES: MRS. LIONEL HARRIS.



AUTHOR OF "THE LUCK OF THE NAVY": MRS. CLIFFORD MILLS.



ENGAGED TO LIEUT. G. DRUMMOND BURN: MISS AUDREY K. H. TIDSWELL.



COMPOSER OF "MUSICAL PORTRAITS" OF HEROES: MR. HOWARD CARR.



ENGAGED TO LIEUT. A. A. L. MILLER, R.N.: MISS EVELYN M. MORE.



WIFE OF A COMMANDER OF MINE-SWEEPERS: MRS. WILFRID BRUCE.



THE PROSPECTIVE LORD MAYOR'S DAUGHTER: MISS G. B. MARSHALL.



CHIEF CONTROLLER OF THE "WAACS" WITH THE A.E.F.: MISS HORNIBLOW.



A SUCCESSFUL RECRUITER FOR THE LAND ARMY: MISS GWYNNE JONES.

Miss Audrey Tidswell is a daughter of the late Lieut.-Col. Tidswell, C.F.A., and Mrs. Tidswell, of Folkestone. Lieut. G. Drummond Burn, to whom she is engaged, is the only son of Sir George and Lady Burn, of Ottawa, Canada.—Mr. Howard Carr has composed "musical portraits" of three heroes—two of the war, O'Leary and Warneford, and the third, Capt. Oates, of Antarctic fame.—Miss Evelyn Mary More is a daughter of Mr. W. H.

More, Crown Receiver for Wales, and Mrs. More, of Crown Lodge, Harlech. Lieut. Miller is the son of Sir John Ontario Miller, K.C.S.I.—Mrs. Wilfrid Bruce is the wife of Capt. Wilfrid Bruce, R.N.R., and daughter of Sir Jesse Boot, Bt.—Miss Gwendoline Marshall, who is a keen war-worker, is a daughter of Sir Horace Marshall, who is next in order for election as the Lord Mayor of London next month.





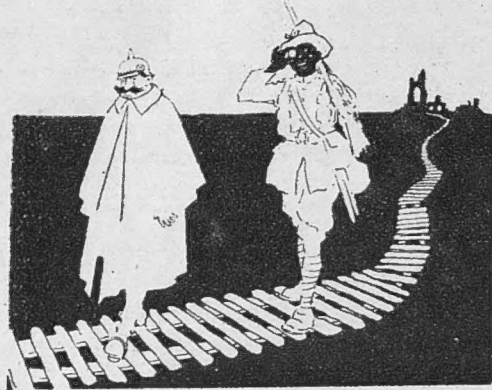
### Nurse Princess Mary.

I was present the other day at the Children's Hospital, Great Ormond Street, when the Queen made a surprise visit to see how Princess Mary was progressing in her new duties as a nurse. Her Majesty was delighted to learn that her daughter had not only developed

the skill and ability necessary for hospital work, but that she had also shown that gift of sympathy which is among the most invaluable assets of a nurse.

### Rising to the Queen.

I saw the Queen and Princess Mary driving together through Hyde Park last week. Her Majesty looked particularly charming in a black turban



### BR'ER HUN AND BR'ER MONOCLE.

"The American Red Cross Bulletin contains a capital story of how an American negro soldier captured a Hun major at Chateau Thierry, and how he marched his man in, proudly wearing his captive's monocle."—*Daily Paper.*

and tight-fitting black dress. There was quite an informal sort of reception when the Queen passed by Stanhope Gate. Amongst those who rose from their seats under the trees were Lord Cecil Manners, Lady Blanche Conyngham, Lady Jane Combe, and Lady Mary Crichton.

### De Bolotoff— Selfridge.

The marriage of M. Serge de Bolotoff, eldest son of Princess Wiasemsky, and Miss Rosalie Selfridge reminded me in some sort of way that Russia was still in the war. Many Russian officers were present in uniform. The bride wore a delightful bridal dress of white satin and old lace. A lady friend told me that the bridesmaids were in white chiffon embroidered with silver. I could not have given you such an elaborate description of their dresses myself. I can simply say that they all looked charming.

### Mrs. Asquith, Golfer.

Mrs. Asquith has been having the time of her life down at North Berwick, where she has been playing golf with the ex-Premier. She cannot be considered as an amateur at golf, for she took up the game with characteristic enthusiasm at a time when women, as a rule, were leaving the links alone. I shall never forget her in the old days at North Berwick, playing without a hat and in a big-checked skirt. Balfours, Tennants, and Asquiths were all to be found round the links in those days.—Mr. Asquith is not above telling a story against himself. The other evening, while enjoying a cigar in his green smoking-jacket, at Cavendish Square, he related to a few of us one of his latest railway experiences. It appears that he was anxious to travel in a certain train to a certain town in the North. "Is this the train for So-and-So?" he asked a porter. At this moment he was interrupted by one of the female representatives of the

railway company, who looked quite pretty in her uniform. "Wait and see," she remarked, "and you'll soon find out." Mr. Asquith confessed to us that he had never believed a now famous remark of his could be quoted with such deadly effect against him.

### Hats in the Park.

There seems to be a revival in Hyde Park. It is certainly a fact that more people are going there than I have seen during the past three years of the war. The other day I encountered Lady Holford and Mrs. Kenneth Wilson amongst a crowd of fashionable folk. Lady Holford was wearing what is described as a mushroom hat. But I confess that I admired more the big white hat which her sister-in-law was wearing. When is the big hat going to return? Everybody likes it.



ALL SMILES:  
MISS CICELY  
COURTNEIDGE.



ALL TEARS:  
MISS CICELY  
COURTNEIDGE.

Photographs by Foulsham and Banfield.

### The "M.P." Useful.

One of the people who nearly missed the wedding of Miss Eileen Lambton and Mr. A. Trevor Barker at St. Mark's, North Audley Street, was the uncle of the bride, Lord Durham. "I should never have been here if I had not seen the *Morning Post* this morn-

ing," he whispered to me as he rushed into church. After all, newspapers are of some use—particularly the *Morning Post*. Commander D'Arcy Lambton gave his daughter away, and I thought she looked very charming in her embroideries of crystal and silver, not to mention the chiffon girdle which was knotted behind. She carried a bouquet of white carnations and white heather. When Lord Durham noticed the latter he remarked to a friend, "Everything is bound to be lucky now."

### Lord Teignmouth and Hot Water.

Lord Teignmouth is running a pet idea of his own. He has got travelling hot-water carts on the brain. These, he thinks, would be a boon to the poor housewife in view of the coal shortage. He has always been a very serious man. He succeeded his elder brother in the title two years ago, and was close on seventy at the time. His second son, also a naval Commander, died gloriously at the Battle of Jutland—which we won on the sea and lost in a despatch.

### Our White-Haired Premier.

The war has certainly turned the Prime Minister's hair. His face remains young and full of animation; but I could not help noticing, when he was giving his impressive and illuminating review of the war in the House of Commons, that his hair was almost snow-white. But there was all the vigour of youth in his speech, and he held the House of Commons spellbound with his story of Armageddon.

**Famous Listeners.** Many famous people came into the galleries to hear the Prime Minister's speech. Amongst them I noticed Sir Robert Borden,



"DAMME, SIR! YOU'RE WALKING ABOUT STARK NAKED!"

"The wearing of gloves by officers, except at ceremonials, will be optional until further orders; but when worn they must be of the brown regulation pattern."—*Daily Paper.*



HEADED BY PRINCE TOKUGAWA (SEATED IN FRONT): THE JAPANESE RED CROSS MISSION, RECENTLY ARRIVED IN LONDON. The Mission has visited the United States, and will go on later to France and Italy. Prince Tokugawa is head of the Japanese Red Cross Society, which at the beginning of the war had 1,800,000 members.

Photograph by Sport and General.



### "REPLYING TO YOUR ADVERTISEMENT—"

"Advertisement from a Herts newspaper—'Wanted, under-  
solder either above or below military age.'"—*Daily Paper.*



Canada's Prime Minister, who sat in the Distinguished Strangers' Gallery; while, on the other side of the clock among the Peers, were Lord Wimborne, Lord Southwark, Lord Wittenham, Lord Gainford, and Earl Howe. It was pleasant to see Mr. T. P. O'Connor and Lord Reading renewing an old friendship.

#### M.P.s' Holiday Suits.

Members of Parliament appeared to be generally happy when they were dismissed for their ten weeks' holiday. Every-

body seemed relieved to get away. The last few months have been the most strenuous time that British Ministers have ever experienced, and I am not surprised that many of them bear unmistakable traces of the "heat and burden of the day." On the last day of the session quite a number of Members turned up in what we may call holiday attire. Mr. Herbert Samuel, who has been deputising for Mr. Asquith of late, led the Opposition in a suit of grey that distinctly suggested the atmosphere of Margate. Sir Hamar Greenwood brightened things up with a brown suit and a very light waistcoat. But everything was surpassed by Mr. Joe Devlin's saxe-blue tie.

#### On Ties.

Mrs. W. C. Anderson—

a woman with a mind of her own—told us the other week that most women choose their husbands' clothes. If she chose the suit Mr. Anderson was wearing when I met him leaving the House of Commons, Mrs. Anderson is to be congratulated on her taste. Still, I hope the habit does not spread. I have in my possession a tie which my own wife bought me in a fit of generous impulse some years ago. That tie is an iniquity. There are no words on earth to describe its dreadful characteristics, and yet my wife fondly believes to this day that it is "the loveliest thing on earth." Despite Mrs. Anderson, I really think it would be better if fond wives refrained from choosing their husbands' clothes.

#### Russia's Famous Woman Soldier.

The other day at the Savoy I had the briefest of chats with Mme. Marie Bochkareva, the famous Colonel of the Women's Battalion of Death. I am not fluent in Russian, but I gather in a general sort of way that Mme. Marie was delighted with her reception in London and with the spirit of the English people towards the war. She struck me as a woman with a powerful personality. She will have nothing whatever to do with the Bolshevik gang, and regards the whole lot as traitors in German pay. She spoke with a certain pathos about her own activities in raising the Women's Battalion of Death. "We women of Russia went out to the front not

to conquer, but to die," she said. "We went out to die as an example to the men. I feel now that our deaths were fruitless, and almost that they meant nothing. Our example was not followed. The men of Russia deserted us."

Mrs. Walter Long. I was pleased to meet the Hon. Mrs. Walter Long in town last week, and was more than ever pleased to hear her news of Abbeville, where Mrs. Long has been working in a really strenuous fashion. Her news was splendid, but "Dora" will not allow me to repeat it to you. While in Abbeville Mrs. Walter Long has been working in connection with the Y.M.C.A. Huts.

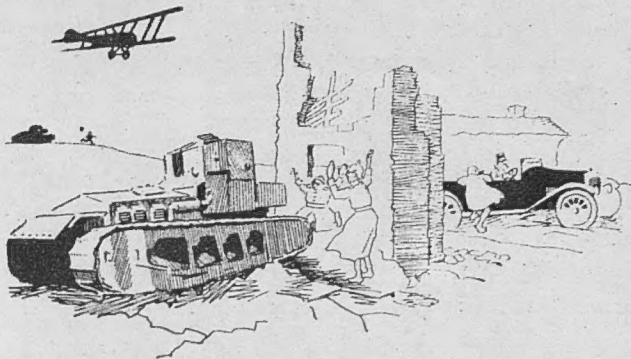
Engagements. Marriages and engagements are springing up all over the place. There is a perfect crop of them, and the crop seems to be continually increasing. I now hear that Sir Henry Plowden's younger daughter, Miss Joan Plowden, is to be married next month to Lieutenant Julien, of a well-known Breton family. Sir Henry is, of course, the famous Indian Judge. On the top of this announcement, opening my next envelope, I discovered that Mr. Charles F. B. Penley, son of the late W. S. Penley, is soon to be married to Miss Dorothy Dagnall.

#### The Russian Ballet Arrives.

I met the last contingent of the Russian Ballet when they arrived in London, a sadly tired and rather distraught company. Probably no theatrical folk ever travelled under more adventurous circumstances. As the frontier was closed, they had to make their journey to England via Spain. Then there were all sorts of difficulties with regard to passports, food-tickets, and other little things. Still, despite it all, the Russian Ballet has arrived here safely, and is sitting up and taking nourishment at the Coliseum.

#### Titled Hotel-Keepers.

Quite a lot of excitement in certain quarters has been caused by the announcement that Lady Honeywood is running an hotel; but Lady Honeywood is not by any means the first titled lady to be concerned with hotels. Lady Burton preceded Lady Honeywood by starting an hotel of the old-fashioned-inn sort on her husband's Highland estate at Aviemore; and almost next-door is Lady Augusta Inskip's delightful hostelry. THE WORLDLING.



GO IT, SHIRT-TAIL!

"The General commanding the German Army Corps before the British centre had only time to escape in his shirt by motor-car, and his entire Staff was captured. Among the scampers was another General. He was seen in all his panoply by a low-flying airman running for his life from a pursuing Tank. It is believed the General was thoroughly out of breath and was finally taken prisoner."—Daily Paper.



A FINE AMERICAN PATRIOT TO VISIT LONDON SHORTLY: MR. SAM GOMPERS, PRESIDENT OF THE AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOUR.

Photograph by Sport and General.



THE DEATH OF A WELL-KNOWN VARIETY ARTIST: THE LATE MISS ANNA HELD.—[Photograph by L.N.A.]



TO STAND FOR PARLIAMENT DESPITE LEGAL DECISIONS AGAINST WOMEN'S CANDIDATURE: MRS. PHILIP SNOWDEN.

Photograph by Press Portrait Bureau.



TOPPING!

"The difficulty of obtaining metal and the shortage of workers has led to a revolution among the tops of walking-sticks, umbrellas, and sunshades. All manner of fancy tops, beautiful, quaint, and purposely ugly, are now on the market; but the every-day useful flat silver top has to be searched for. The carved wooden tops are chiefly of the 'uglies' variety, which boom every few years."—Daily Paper.

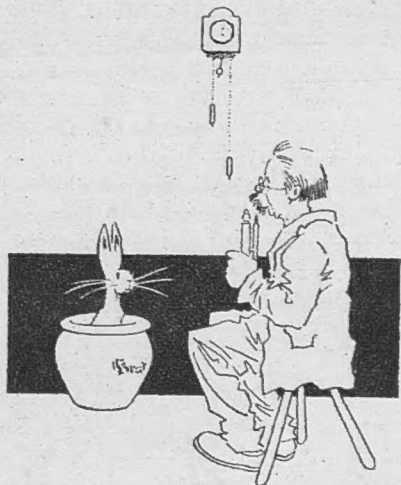


"ALL THAT EVER WENT WITH EVENING DRESS."

"A farm hand near Lewes was yesterday seen working in the fields in a dress-suit."—Daily Paper.



A WELL-KNOWN OPERA-SINGER INJURED WHILE ACTING FOR MOVING PICTURES: MISS GERALDINE FARRAR. The accident occurred at Cody, Wyoming. Our photograph shows her in "The Woman God Forgot."

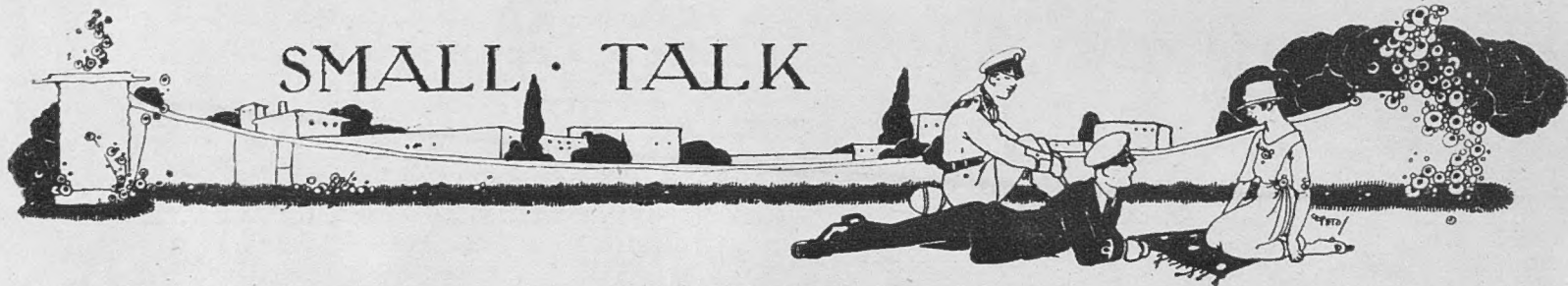


"ACH! YOU IN THE POT SOON WILL BE, UND I IN THE SOUP ALREADY AM."

"There is hardly a private house in Munich at present without its live hares. Their abode is in the back-yard, in the cellar, in the attic, in the kitchen, and in the bedroom under the bedstead. The animals are even kept in perambulators. There is already talk of rationing hare food."—Daily Paper.



## SMALL TALK



MEMBERS of the House of Commons are spending the Recess with the feeling that they may soon be called on to woo their constituents. After eight years of repose, most of it gilded to the extent of four hundred a year, the prospect of electioneering must, in most cases, be irksome. Besides, there is a special embarrassment in the shape of absence of definite issue. "Vote for Brown and Win the War" is all very well from Brown's point of view, but Jones, his antagonist, is not going to pose as a war-loser, and it is quite a moot point whether such an exhortation by Brown, in present circumstances, would not constitute, by implication, a libel on Jones. If an election does take place this autumn, it will be the most mixed affair within memory, especially in view of the changes in areas and electorate. But I believe, as a matter of fact, that a great deal is being done behind the scenes to mitigate the inevitable confusion.



A BRIDE WHOSE WEDDING WAS ARRANGED FOR YESTERDAY: MISS ELEANOR K. NICOLLS.

Miss Eleanor Nicolls, whose wedding to Mr. H. A. de Montmorency, O.B.E., of the Ministry of Shipping, was fixed for Aug. 20, is a daughter of the Rev. E. R. J. Nicolls, of Trowell Rectory, Nottingham, and for some time past has been doing war-work at the Nottingham General Hospital, and the Ministry of Munitions.

Photograph by Elliott and Fry.

### Jest in a White Paper.

It is not often that conscious humour occurs in a Government publication; and Mr. Robert Harcourt, who makes a comic contribution to the Report of the Luxury Tax Committee, has probably created a record. But then Mr. Harcourt is not an ordinary politician. Though he sits for a Scottish con-

an interference with trade and the individual such as was hardly contemplated by those who clamoured that the Government should follow the example of France. The taxes are supposed to have a double object: to raise money and to compel greater simplicity of life. In the opinion of a great many people, the first aim could be secured with much less inconvenience. On the second point, probably more effect would be produced if the leaders of Society set a fashion of deliberate economy, so that it was considered the correct thing to be rather dowdy. But there we are up against the eternal feminine.

### The Fleeing Hun.

Helfferrich's flight from Moscow was so precipitate as to sug-

gest that the nerves of this Hun fire-eater were upset by the fate of Mirbach and Eichhorn. That would not be altogether surprising, for the German notable has a great horror of assassination. The Kaiser, a timorous man in most respects, is especially afraid of attempts on his life, and even in peace time took precautions far in excess of ordinary prudence. Yet Germany is of all lands the least given to the killing of men in authority. It is hard to think of any prominent character in the history of the Fatherland who has fallen a victim to knife or pistol. Why this should be is



A WORKER AT THE WAR OFFICE: MRS. R. F. TRAILL.

Mrs. Traill is the wife of Major R. F. Traill, D.S.O., Worcestershire Regiment, serving in France, and for more than a year has been working at the War Office.

Photograph by Hugh Cecil.

A BRIDEGROOM OF THE MONTH: MAJOR THE HON. HUGH BAMPFYLDE

Major the Hon. Hugh Bampfylde, who married on Aug. 12 Miss Margaret De La Pasture, sister of the Marquis De La Pasture, is the youngest son of Lord and Lady Poltimore.

Photograph by Langfrier.

stituency, he has never been able to preserve the solemnity proper to a representative of Caledonia stern and wild. Humour he derives from his famous father, and he has cultivated it as a journalist and a writer of comedy. Ill-natured people may suggest that if his plays were as amusing as his contributions to a White Paper, he would be making at least one great career. Even good-natured people possibly feel that such a sentence as the following is out of place in an official paper: "The Chancellor of the Exchequer may wish to enunciate to enfranchised women that the proper criteria of Imperial taxation are cotton combinations at fifteen shillings or pure wool knickers at 17s. 6d." This sort of thing is not dignified. Still, the Propaganda Department might use Mr. Harcourt's "report" as an advertisement of the national cheerfulness in war-time.

### The Luxury Taxes.

Whether the luxury taxes will ever receive the approval of the House of Commons remains to be seen. But, obviously, in their scheduled state they constitute



BRIDESMAID AT THE BAMPFYLDE-DE LA PASTURE WEDDING: MISS HERMIONE BULLOUGH.

Miss Hermione Bullough is the only daughter of Sir George and Lady Bullough, and was the only bridesmaid in attendance upon Miss Margaret De La Pasture on the occasion of her wedding on Aug. 12.—(Photograph by Langfrier.)

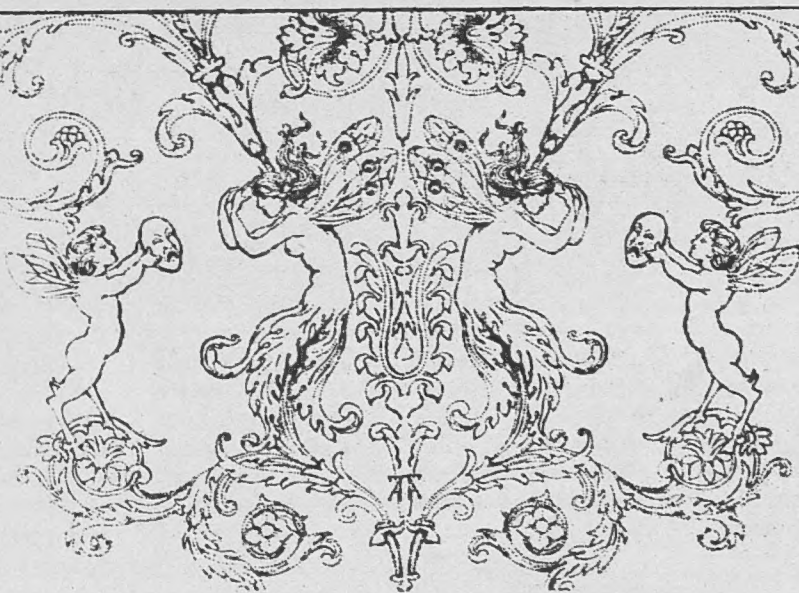
not so clear. Germany has a very unfavourable reputation for ordinary offences against the person. Perhaps it is that assassination is "Verboten," as Heine said revolutions were.

**A Young Official.** Surely there are few parallels to the appointment of Mr. Warren Fisher to be Chairman of the Board of Inland Revenue at so early an age as thirty-nine. In this position he is one of the principal advisers of the Chancellor of the Exchequer. Mr. Fisher's promotion is the more remarkable in that he has spent the whole of his life in Somerset House, and owes nothing to politics.

**A Noted Art Dealer.** The death of Mr. Asher Wertheimer removes one of the most noted art dealers of London. His father came from Germany as long ago as 1830, and gave Asher a good education in Paris and London. Asher Wertheimer was undoubtedly a great judge of art, as well as an excellent business man. He was a liberal patron of Mr. Sargent, whose genius he was almost the first to appreciate, and it is said that his large gallery of family portraits by Sargent will come to the nation.



## BAMPFYLDE—DE LA PASTURE: THE BRIDE.



## IN HER "ANCESTRAL" WEDDING GOWN: THE HON. MRS. HUGH BAMPFYLDE (MISS MARGARET DE LA PASTURE).

Much interest was manifested in the wedding the other day of Miss Margaret De La Pasture, sister of Captain the Marquis De La Pasture, King's African Rifles, M.C. and Bar, and Major the Hon. Hugh Bampfylde, of the same regiment, youngest son of Lord and Lady Poltimore. The ceremony took place in St. Agatha's Roman Catholic

Church, Kingston-on-Thames, on Aug. 12. The dresses were of much beauty and historical interest, that of the bride being copied from a picture of an ancestress prior to the French Revolution, while that of the only bridesmaid, Miss Hermione Bullough, daughter of Sir George and Lady Bullough, was of mediæval design in Madonna-blue brocade.

Photographs by Langfier.



# THE ANNALS OF ARTEMAS

By the Author of "The Book of Artemas."

IT was during the progress of the Great War that the overwhelming supply of women first began to make itself acutely felt.

In the office, as in the home, women were continually in evidence, camouflaging a vivid interest in trousers by desultory discussion on the temperamental influences of black silk undies.

In the tubes they made the smoking compartments their special congregating grounds, and initiated a new form of diversion.

Selecting an already overcrowded smoker, they would proceed to cling with painful desperation to an inconveniently situated strap, whilst at the same time they would fix the nearest sitting male with a fiercely pathetic glare.

If he was successful in surviving this ordeal unmoved—which seldom happened—a more direct method of attack was employed. And a clever minx was able to stampede, heels well down, over his new brown shoes and tenderest toes by merely submitting herself to a rightly directed lurch of the moving train.

This invariably led to results. The seat would be offered—if only in self-defence—and the offer turned down with a smile of chilly amusement.

The poor man, blushing apologetically and wholly ashamed of his daring, would retreat at the very next station; and the woman, with leisurely grace, would sink into the abandoned seat—hers as a matter of right and not because of a strange man's favour.

Snubbery, however, did not usually form a part of women's behaviour towards the opposing sex; on the contrary, a pronounced tendency towards over-indulging the brutes was manifest in the ranks of the spinsters.

It had long been accepted in the very best circles that a husband was quite as much a necessity to the well-turned-out woman as the old-fashioned Pekingese had been in former days.

And the women—mindful of their training since, as toddling mites, they had sat at the feet of their mothers—set themselves right willingly to the task of appropriating a man to complete the ensemble of their surroundings.

It was noticeable that, up to the age of twenty-four, a girl retained fastidious views as to the type of man she would marry; from twenty-four onwards her charitable feelings prevailed, and she made sex the only desideratum.

Persevering, undismayed by failure, but spurred to renewed efforts by each reverse, she pursued her object with undiminished ardour, acquiring new arts and perfecting the old.

Apart from this spirit of pertinacity, the repeated success of the women in securing their men may be accounted for by several reasons, of which one—perhaps the greatest—was the extraordinary vanity of the victims.

Kidded throughout the ages into believing themselves the lords of creation, their egotistical credulity provided a vulnerable point in the armour of their defences.

And the women—quick-witted, adaptable, full of guile and gentle hypocrisy—stepped into the breach with alacrity, regaling the self-satisfied booby with puffy tosh until he reached the conviction that at

he would look deep into her eyes, exacting her surrender by the supremacy of his dominated will.

Whilst she, alive to every cue, would respond to his preposterous tyranny with flushed face and downcast eyes, her arms—like the pincers of Marshal Foch—encircling his neck with a slow and hesitating certainty.

And he, poor fool, would credit another scalp to the account of Invincible Manhood.

With characteristic astuteness, the men of his Majesty's Forces were usually made the objects of these cunning advances.

Fresh from the field of battle, and accustomed to nothing worse than the danger of death, what knew they of the peril which lies in a woman's wiles!

It was only natural that, with snobs abounding, the demand for officers should assume alarming proportions, putting the wind up several officers' messes, and leading to numerous applications for expedited service abroad.

But it was soon seen that there were not enough officers to go round, so, ambition giving way to perspicacity, the sphere of operations was enlarged.

With amazing quickness the matrimonial resources of the Home Forces were practically exhausted. Canada, Australia, and South Africa were each called upon to contribute its quota; and, finally, President Wilson was persuaded to add a large proportion of the available manhood of America.

With so much material at hand, every woman perceived that she had at least a sporting chance of getting off, though, in many cases, the student of form might have laid long "odds against" with absolute safety.

The ingenuity of the women laid down a line of demarcation beyond which civilities from a man who was matrimonially disinclined were not supposed to go.

Being a purely imaginary line, it was often a matter of difficulty for a suspect to decide on which side of it he was standing; this difficulty, however, was not shared by the women.

Harassed without cessation, it is not surprising that the men grew pretty fly, and terms of endearment—such as "Old Dear," "Old Thing," and "Old Bean"—being claimed as conclusive evidence of serious intent, were finally used by the men only when addressing each other.

Nevertheless, with such good effect did the women exercise their crafts that marriage became almost as universal as baptism; and several clergymen were popularly reported to have invested very heavily in fifteen-and-sixpenny War Bonds.



RECUPERATING IN THE COUNTRY: MISS MARY DIBLEY.

Miss Mary Dibley (Mrs. Gerald Ames) has just come through a severe operation successfully, and is in the country recuperating. Formerly leading lady with Mr. Arthur Bourchier, she is now concerned chiefly with film work, and played the leads in, for example, "The Admirable Crichton," "Still Waters Run Deep," and "The Way of the Eagle."

Photograph by A. and N. Stores.

last was arrived the Ideal—the one woman in the world of perfect understanding.

Wide-open eyes, filled with innocent admiration; subtle compliments, reluctantly compelled; half-tender gestures, restrained with obvious difficulty—these and much worse were used with lavish hand to feed the healthy arrogance of the all-conquering male.

Until finally, led on by easy stages—now dragged forward, now pushed back, but firmly gripped throughout—he was brought to the necessary pitch of tantalised anxiety, and his fall became as sure as that of a drop of rain.

With sublime confidence in the imaginary qualities which she had created for him,



## WOMAN AND—WINANS: A VERSATILE SCULPTOR'S "GODIVA."



*"Then she rode forth,  
clothed on with chastity."*

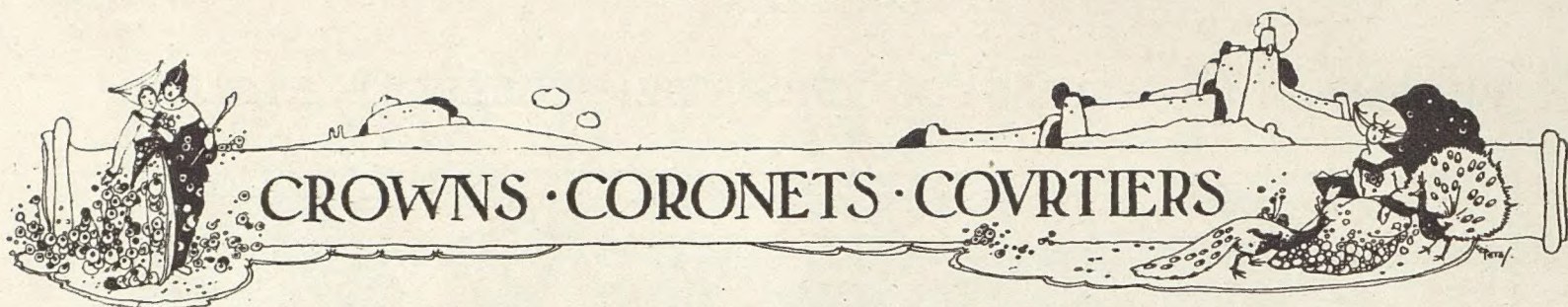
## A NEW CONCEPTION OF THE FAMOUS HEROINE OF COVENTRY: "LADY GODIVA," BY WALTER WINANS.

Lady Godiva has inspired many a sculptor and many a painter, not to mention poets. Here is yet another representation of the heroine of Coventry's "ancient legend"—the equestrian group by Mr. Walter Winans exhibited in this year's Academy. Mr. Winans, of course, is

famous also in the field of sport, and has a very practical knowledge of matters equestrian. He disapproves, by the way, of the equine part of the statue of King Charles in Whitehall. He has written books on revolver and rifle shooting, driving, and deer-breeding.

*Photograph by the London Stereoscopic Co.*





THE *Court Circular* has been amusing itself, and perhaps its readers, with a series of innovations. It has tried to play more harmoniously with parts of speech, to make certain pronouns more pronounced, and to be constructive with capitals. "The" Lord this and "The" Lady that have taken the place of the less formal Lord this and Lady that. And The King and Their Majesties have capitals for the article and the pronoun as well as for the substantives. Of course, all sorts of little inconsistencies will creep in. One day we read: "The Queen, accompanied by The Princess Mary and The Prince George, arrived at Brighton." But the next day will speak of "the Duke of Connaught," the first letter in "lower case," as the printers say. Queen Alexandra, neither in Buckingham Palace nor Marlborough House manifestos, is called *The Queen Alexandra*—a war economy! Even Queen Mary is shorn of her own "The"—"The King and Queen visited," etc.—which seems a little inconsistency. But consistency is hardly possible in that department of manners, or in any other. The infringements of it are a source of harmless amusement day by day in Court and out of it. One witty courtier lately asked another what King Edward would have thought of it. The reply was: "Oh, he would have laughed and said that the old proverb has passed away; 'There is nothing new under the son.'"



A PHILANTHROPIC WAR-WORKER: ROBINIA VISCOUNTESS MOUNTGARRET.

Robinia Lady Mountgarret is the widow of the fourteenth Viscount, who died in 1912. She is much interested in philanthropic work.

Photograph by E. O. Hoppe.

Incidentally, Lord Osborne's marriage makes him the step-father of six children, three boys and three girls. The eldest boy, the present Marquess of Waterford, is seventeen. The eldest girl, Lady Blanche de la Poer Beresford, has just taken the important step of saying good-bye to her teens. Lord Osborne has an established

reputation with the younger generation; and the gibe of a friend that he was opening a new Osborne College leaves him smiling.

From the Studios.

Mr. Sargent has been in town. Long a wanderer during the war, he has revisited England after long absence in Italy, in America, and in France. Tite Street knows its painter once more, and Tite Street rejoices that he has been persuaded into portraiture once again. It is only

a charcoal drawing; but it is regarded as a possible promise of paint. The sitter (almost pledged to silence) is a male; and the price paid for this Sargentleman is a record sum set down for a black-and-white drawing by any master during his own lifetime. Another story of the studios credits another artist with the intention of offering himself for the next House of Commons. No artist of eminence has ever sat there. But Sir Joshua himself was once spoken of as a candidate for Plympton. The professional politicians made merry at his expense. But, as witty George



A WAR PANTRY-MAID: MISS DOROTHEA PASSAVANT.

INTERESTED IN CHILD WELFARE: LADY DUFFERIN AND AVA.

The Marchioness of Dufferin and Ava, who takes much interest in the Child Welfare movement, was, before her marriage, Miss Florence Davis, daughter of Mr. John H. Davis, of 24, Washington Square, New York. She has three daughters—the Ladies Doris, Ursula, and Patricia Blackwood.—Like so many ladies during war-time, Miss Dorothea Passavant has been desirous of taking her part in helping in one or another branch of war-work, and has been for some time acting as a pantry-maid in the American Hospital for Officers, at Lancaster Gate.

Photographs by Lillie Charles and Elliott and Fry.

Selwyn said to one of them, "Beware; he may easily get in, for he is the ablest man I know on a canvas."

Landlord and Tenant.

That there is a virtue in change, even when it is not necessarily a change for the better,

is the creed of the Duke of Sutherland. In that respect he is his mother's son. The Duchess Millicent once made a speech in which she talked sensibly of the law of reaction, and said that, whereas people who had lived in cottages thought they would like to live in palaces, the palace people were simply craving for cottages. In the Duke, the reversal takes a rather different twist. Like the Duke of Bedford, he has been selling his acres; and, having let a thousand houses to others, has decided himself to be a tenant. In that mood he has taken Sutton Place, the property of Mr. Philip Witham, until lately rented by Lord and Lady Northcliffe. Mr. Witham was lucky in his tenants, for they spent a little fortune on restorations inside the historic house and in the wonderful garden that was Lady Northcliffe's delight. The Duke has hitherto been a landlord on a mammoth scale. He is now serving his apprenticeship as a tenant, which is just what all tenants think that every landlord should do. The fellow-feeling, it is supposed, must make them wondrous kind.



A WAR SCULLERY-MAID: MRS. I. MORE.

Mrs. More, who is the wife of Lieutenant I. More, has been acting as scullery-maid at Waverley Abbey, and has also been a worker at the Canteen in Liverpool Street.

Photograph by Bertram Park.



## A SINGER AT SOLDIERS' CONCERTS : HER LATEST PORTRAIT.



THE WIFE OF A WELL-KNOWN BARON : LADY SWAYTHLING.

Lady Swaythling, who is the wife of the second Baron, was, before her marriage, which took place in 1898, Miss Gladys Helen Rachel Goldsmid, daughter of Colonel Albert Edward Williamson Goldsmid, M.V.O. Her husband, Lord Swaythling, is the head of the great banking firm of Samuel

Montagu and Company, of Old Broad Street, City, and is a Justice of the Peace for Co. Southampton. He succeeded his father, the first Baron, in 1911. Lady Swaythling is the possessor of a very charming voice, and devotes much of her time to singing at concerts given for our soldiers.

*Photograph by Yevonde.*





YOU and I have at last discovered the real reason why (according to the revolutionaries) domestic service is no more to be domestic. Wages and work have no more to do with the case than the flowers that bloom in the spring, tralala. It is all a matter of freedom; and the trouble arises from the old "living-in" habit.

The revolutionaries, by the way, are not our faithful Mary Janes and Matilda Anns. They are a number of good ladies who, holding the vaguest theories as to the respective purposes of hearthstone and black-lead, and being anything but certain as to whether it is the inside or the outside of the drawing-room window that you deluge with the garden hose, have appointed themselves, by virtue of these undeniable qualifications, to cushy posts of lofty authority in the general home-labour scheme.

Thus equipped, the revolutionaries are out to tell Mary Jane and Matilda Ann, through the rash and hazardous hospitality of the Six-Thirty Press, precisely what they ought to do. And the supreme thing they ought to do is to cut themselves for ever adrift from the physical and moral degradation of "living in."

There came in Nineteen-Twenty-One a lady to my garden gate, who said, "It's time that Jane was done. Dear me, it's three! She's very late! How dare she stay without consent? Be good enough to say from me that I am here and represent the Anti-Domesticity!" "Come up!" I cried to willing Jane. "That horrid woman's here again!"

"I'd have you know," the lady said, when Jane appeared upon the scene, "they're not your own, your heart and head, but simply parts of our machine! What right have you to disobey our rules so amiably framed? Go, get your hat and come away. No wonder that you look ashamed! You're seven minutes after time—a most abominable crime!"



LOYAL INDIA: CALCUTTA STARTS THE SECOND INDIAN WAR LOAN—AIDED BY A MODEL OF A TANK.

The big crowd seen in our photograph represents the great public meeting held at Government House, Calcutta, his Excellency the Governor presiding. The great assembly consists chiefly of natives, who gave the Loan a splendid and patriotic send-off.

Photograph supplied by Sport and General.

Then up spake Jane, our Mary Jane, and told the lady where to go. (The place she named, I may explain, is not on any map I know.) "Give me the situation, Ma'am, give me the bed and me the dish, I do not have to reach by tram in weather that would drown a fish! Perhaps, in rain, you never tried the tram-car that was full inside?"

"Give me, when winter's at its height, and streets are thick with frozen mire, the choice of walking out at night or sitting by a cosy fire! What right have you to say you know where servants should or shouldn't live?" And once again she bade her go to where my atlas doesn't give. . . . The lady never called again on me or mine or Mary Jane!

"Hold fast" and "Full steam ahead"—those Lloyd-Georgian utterances, begirt by actualities, have been doing us all a power of



A FRENCH TRIBUTE TO PRESIDENT WILSON: THE NEW "WILSON" BRIDGE ACROSS THE RHONE.

The new Wilson Bridge across the Rhone, at Lyons, recently opened, has received its name as a graceful mark of honour to the President of the United States of America, and the splendid achievements of the American soldiers fighting in France.

Photograph supplied by Sport and General.

good—all except an unenvied class of persons, obviously of German sympathies, who love to lessen, from a place of safety, the victories of our boys in danger by striking. I often wonder what kind of present the real men are saving up for the others, for bestowal after the war.

But, meanwhile, all who are worth fighting for are holding fast; and the fighters are fighting with full steam ahead. The future will take care of itself—and perhaps it will even take care of the strikers. We are a patient people.

Hold fast!—lest losing faith you lose the love of men in Spirit Land, who watch to mark the way you choose—the men who fell that you might stand! Hold fast! It is their cry, their call! Hold fast!—and, holding fast, hold all!

Sergeant Robert Perrott has created a new world's record in ball-punching, at Aldershot, with a thirty-eight hours' continuous performance.

"Good-morning, Sergeant Robert P.!" I cried, arrived at Aldershot. "It is yourself I've come to see, to interview you on the spot. The wonder of the world is wide, the wonder of the world is strong, that you that round inflated hide should punch unceasingly so long!" The man his drilling straight forsook, and out came my reporter's book.

"Well, Sir," he said, his prideful chest expanding almost to his chin, "I am considered here the best at shoving of its stomach in. But I've a patent way, you see, between the post and me and you!" And then he slyly winked at me, as men with secrets always do. "I'll tell you, matey, how it's done. I dress the ball up like a Hun!"

A. B. M.



# LOVE AND WAR CORRESPONDENTS: "SOLDIER BOY" RIVALS.



THE COMIC SIDE OF "SOLDIER BOY": MR. FRED DUPREZ AS TEDDY; MISS MAISIE GAY AS AMY.



A MUSICAL-COMEDY WAR-CORRESPONDENT, FULLY EQUIPPED: MR. BILLY LEONARD AS MONTY.



MONTY THE DOWN-TRODDEN IS PREFERRED TO HIS MASTER: (L. TO R.) MR. BILLY LEONARD AS MONTY; MISS MAISIE GAY AS AMY; MR. FRED DUPREZ AS TEDDY.

The humorous side of "Soldier Boy," the musical comedy at the Apollo, is provided chiefly by Miss Maisie Gay, Mr. Fred Duprez, and Mr. Billy Leonard. Amy Lee, a vivacious American girl, plays a game of bluff on Teddy McLane, a rich American war-correspondent. Teddy has engaged

as his assistant a meek and mild English journalist, Monty Mainwaring, on whose shoulders he is accustomed to plant all the drudgery and danger. The worm turns, however, and in the battle of Love, Monty is well to the front, while Teddy finds himself relegated to the "back areas."



# THE SEVEN DEADLY SINS — AND LUCIFER — AT



PRIDE (MISS HILDA DICK).



ANGER (MISS KATHLEEN MAUDE).



ENVY (MISS MEUM STEWART).



LUXURY (MISS MAY FLOWER).

ONE OF THE THINGS SIR BILYON BOOST GOT FOR TAKING MAGIC PILLS! A GLIMPS

Taking Magic Pills, Sir Bilyon Boost, seeking to evade war and women, is transported into various periods and as many places. Included in his "tour" is the Court of the Hunzollern, Potterdammerung, in mediaeval days, and there, before Hunzollern, the Crown Prince Hunplezzant, Admiral

*Photographs specially taken for*



# TACHED TO THE COURT OF THE HUNZOLLERN.



GREED (MISS IRIS ROWE).



LAZINESS (MISS DAISY HANCOX).



AVARICE (MISS IRENE THOMAS).



LUCIFER (MISS ALICE DELYSIA).

## SE OF FAIR LADIES IN THE MORALITY OF "AS YOU WERE," AT THE LONDON PAVILION.

von Turpentein, and General von Blunderbug, he finds himself appearing in a Morality Play. In this are Beelzebub ; Laziness ; Avarice ; Greed ; Envy ; Anger ; Luxury ; Pride ; Lucifer ; and the Spirit of Culture—the last represented by Sir Bilyon in the person of Mr. John Humphries.



## HOME FACES REMEMBERED AT THE FRONT:



TO MARRY SIR MICHAEL BRUCE, BT., BLACK  
WATCH: MISS AUDREY BENTHAM.



NURSING AT THE ACHESON HOSPITAL, REGENT'S PARK:  
MRS. E. L. ROBERTSON.



SISTER OF THE PREMIER BARONET OF GREAT BRITAIN:  
MISS IDA H. L. DASHWOOD.



WIFE OF A COLONEL IN THE R.A.M.C.:  
MRS. PERCY SARGENT.

It has been announced that Miss Audrey Bentham would shortly be married to Sir Michael Bruce, a young Scottish Baronet, who has served in the Transvaal, Gallipoli, Egypt, and France.—Mrs. Robertson is the wife of Dr. E. L. Robertson, a well-known surgeon.—Miss Amabel Somers Cocks is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Somers Cocks.—Mrs. Wymer is the wife of Major H. J. de Crespigny Wymer, D.S.O., 2nd Hampshire Regiment, and only daughter of "Cynthia Stockley," the South African novelist. She is an energetic war-worker.—Miss Violet Buchanan Jardine is the only daughter of Sir Robert W. Buchanan Jardine, Bt. She has helped her mother, Lady Jardine, in a V.A.D. hospital and a working party at their Scottish home, Castle Milk, Lockerbie.—Viscountess Feilding



# WELL-KNOWN WOMEN OF SOCIETY IN WAR TIME.



ENGAGED TO MAJOR CHARLES C. McGRIGOR,  
R.B.: MISS AMABEL SOMERS COCKS.



A NOVELIST'S DAUGHTER RECENTLY MARRIED:  
MRS. H. J. DE CRESPIGNY WYMER.



"MENTIONED" FOR NURSING: MISS VIOLET  
BUCHANAN JARDINE.



LORD DENBIGH'S DAUGHTER-  
IN-LAW: LADY FEILDING.



RELATED TO THE EARL OF DALHOUSIE:  
MISS VERA E. RAMSAY.



A PEERESS IN HER OWN RIGHT: BARONESS BEAUMONT,  
WIFE OF THE HON. B. FITZALAN-HOWARD.

the wife of the Earl of Denbigh's son and heir, Viscount Feilding, D.S.O., Coldstream Guards.—Miss Ida Dashwood is the sister of Sir John Lindsay Dashwood, of West Wycombe Park, Premier Baronet of Great Britain, and an officer in the Machine-Gun Corps.—Mrs. Percy Sargent, wife of Colonel Percy W. G. Sargent, D.S.O., M.B., F.R.C.S., is a daughter of the late Sir Herbert Ashman, Bt.—Miss Vera Edith Ramsay is a daughter of Lieutenant-Colonel H. L. Ramsay, nephew of the twelfth Earl of Dalhousie. Her brother, Captain Archibald Ramsay, Coldstream Guards, married Lady Ninian Crichton-Stuart last year.—Baroness Beaumont, the eleventh holder of the Barony, succeeded her father in 1896. In 1914 she married Captain the Hon. Bernard Fitzalan-Howard, elder son of Lord Howard of Glossop. Cecil, Swaine, and Elliott and Fry.





## WAR-TIME VIGNETTES.

BY MARTHE TROLY-CURTIN.

(Author of "Phrynette and London" and "Phrynette Married.")



HERE was quite a little crowd not far from where Cupid used to be—I know, I know, Cupid is everywhere, ubiquitous and iniquitous, and everything that's difficult to pronounce (and easy to do!)—but I meant the Cupid who, through the lack of humour of someone or other, once upon a time ornamented (if not inspired) Piccadilly and Leicester Square!

To resume, in the West-End the other day we spied a little crowd at a street-corner. I grabbed tighter the arm (the only one he has left, *le pauvre*!) of Cynicuss. "Somebody run over," I quaked, "or a lost dog, or a conscientious objector?"

"Come away," said Cynicuss. "Don't look—you know you'll have a headache."

But, of course, I wanted to see—and what do you think I saw? A woman; just a woman; not beautiful, nor young, nor fashionable, nor fast-frocked—in fact, an old, ragged, ugly, muddy, and dumb woman; and around her men eager to catch her eye, pressing, pushing to come nearer—mobbing her, in fact. As soon as he saw her, even Cynicuss deserted me and joined the throng! A witch, think you—or how did she do it?

That old woman, dear people, was selling matches!

Those of us who were good little girls once upon a time and mastered the hideous art of crochet-work can now reap their reward. Crochet-lace is being used again—not (Fates forbid!) to trim our undies, but to manipulate amusing autumn hats, or, carried out in bold yellows, emeralds, or magentas, to enliven the stock-ingette frocks which we shall all be wearing a fortnight hence.

I do do do hope, for beauty's sake, that no one will interfere with the fascinating if frail frocks of "As You Were." Don't run away, you who may have read some newspapers' prudish criticisms, with the idea that "as you were" means "as you are." But, besides, I don't think that you would really run away because of that! *Non*!

I was one of the happy many present at the first night of "As You Were," which might justly be called "Alice, Where Art Thou?" The stalls at the Pav. are now the easiest to reach and the most delightful to occupy in all London. You step straight off the pavement into Alice's Royal Realm of Fairy Wonderland. You just go past two pillars, which have lost their heads (typical of what is going to happen to the audience) and are crowned with illumined bowls of real blush roses, right into the lovely pink velvet seats. The whole theatre is a dream of soft rose, cream, and gold. The view of the stage, even from the back of the stalls, is perfect; but next time I go I mean to sit in one of the three "loges" in the middle of the front row of the dress-circle—there one will have a regular royal view.

Delysia had a reception which made the walls re-echo. She was crowned with bird-of-paradise plumes. Her dress was simply a sheath of green-grey mirror velvet, with long paste chains, depending from her left shoulder in long festoons to her wrist; these sparkled as brightly as the all-round diamond bracelet she now always wears on her right arm. She sang her first few lines supported by Miss Hilda Dick, dressed as a fair K.C., in deep violet satin and white wig, and Miss Daisy Hancox in a white and turquoise lady-Admiral's uniform—Three Graces truly.

Delysia, I think, looked most alluring in the black silk maillot of Lucifer (rare and precious these days). The fair locks of Ninon were indeed an enchanted web to snare all beholders; but I do hope by the time of my next speedy visit she will have discarded the red wig she wears as Helen of Troy—it becomes her not (don't think anyone could make it persuasive), and spoils the effect of her lovely white Greek drapery.

In this scene Miss Hancox and Miss Vivian sing their duet, "Two Little Bits of Greece." The song is what you call a "nice piece of fat"; and, as for the singers, they'll be as *recherchées* as butter and margarine, *c'est sûr*!

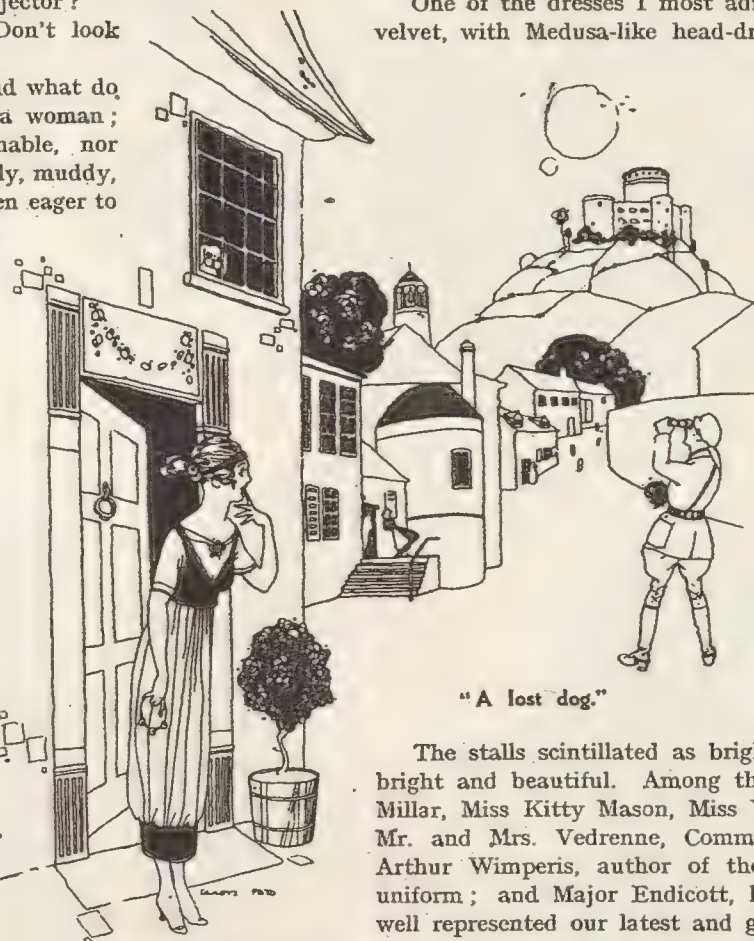
One of the dresses I most admired was that of Envy, of green velvet, with Medusa-like head-dress of golden snakes. I am not

sure, though, whether it was the dress which was so striking or the wearer—*mignonne* Meum Stewart, whose ravishing portraits appeared in *The Sketch* the other day. In another scene she made a very bewitching Abbé. And in the Greek dance Meum and pretty little Kathleen Maude were fairer than frescoes.

The libretto was like a pre-war plum-pudding—crammed with sugar and spice, and all that's nice and hot. Everyone in the audience took the digs made at them in good part.

One of the many clever quips therein which may become historical is the naughty question, "Are you married or single or—on leave in Paris?"

The stalls scintillated as brightly as the stage with stars both bright and beautiful. Among the merry throng were Miss Gertie Millar, Miss Kitty Mason, Miss Winifred Ellice, Miss Enid Leslie, Mr. and Mrs. Vedrenne, Commander Guy Standing, and Oyra. Arthur Wimperis, author of the sparkling lines, was in R.A.F. uniform; and Major Endicott, head of the American Red Cross, well represented our latest and greatest Ally.



"A lost dog."



"Cupid is everywhere."



## RECEIVING CONGRATULATIONS: A BEAUTIFUL COUNTESS.



*Mother of a Son and Heir: the Countess  
of Cromer.*

The Countess of Cromer, who on July 28 gave birth to a son, at Hill End, Hitchin, is the wife of the second Earl, and already had two daughters—Lady Rosemary Baring, born in 1908, and Lady Violet, born in 1911. Before her marriage, she was very well known as Lady Ruby Florence Mary Elliot, one of the beautiful daughters of

the fourth Earl of Minto, formerly Governor-General and Viceroy of India, and previously Governor-General of Canada. She is a Lady of Grace of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem in England. The Earl succeeded to the title in 1917, and is a very popular member of Society.—[Photograph by Lallie Charles.]





## THE CRITIC ON THE HEARTH

By A. ST. JOHN ADCOCK.



IN this old country, while there's Sir Anthony there's always Hope. He weaves those delicate romances of his even in war-time, and crowns his latest with a name that seems the final word in topicality. With any other author, "Captain Dieppe" would be an epic of the Western Front, with spies and submarines and the devil knows what; whereas Sir Anthony plants him in the exhilarating air of Zenda (Land of Hope and Glory!), which I take to be one of the great health resorts of the world. I can imagine people at this time of year being asked where they have made holiday, and answering, "Oh, I've been through 'Dieppe'—the novel, you know."

So, instead of an up-to-date warrior made up out of Foch and Haig's despatches, this officer-hero proclaims himself of the stamp of Rupert Rassendyl. Armed with a French pedigree, a perfect Italian accent, and a way of "thanking God for helping him to remain a gentleman," he fills two hundred pages with humour and courage and airy grace. He keeps assignations with paid ruffians, steers highway coaches across swollen rivers, out-manceuvres assassins in haylofts at midnight, rescues fair ladies out of desperate straits, and all the while respects the honour of his host, the Count. It is a bit bewildering till you get a summary on the last page but one, and by that time you are so consumed with admiration that you accept it all bar one minor detail, for I'll defy you to swallow the Bishop of Mesopotamia. But when the irresistible Captain discovers that the Countess is really the Countess's cousin, and that Honour is not incompatible with Happiness, you lift your eyes to the ceiling and reflect how well you knew it all the time.

Wonderful man, that Enoch Arnold Bennett! He comes up from the Potteries via Paris, climbs to eminence on a pyramid of "shockers," tops them with a pemmican autobiography, and then proceeds to make another fortune by writing comedies to expose

our silly British ways. He now perceives that the crux of the moment is not the war, or ships or sausages, or the Ministry of Information, or "Tay Pay's" return from America, but simply the prevailing pestilence of decorations. In "The Title," he penetrates the British home, and shows things are not what they seem, and never were. The Minister of State is a mere nullity swayed by his dull and devoted wife, by his typist, by anybody. His callow son talks Solomon and slang; his flapper of a daughter writes the ferocious articles that all London is talking about. Their sire, in short, does nothing but keep his temper—which I take to be the one

The only failure is that awful flapper. She has made me realise that the war may be a blessing in disguise, after all. Our lady-doctors say the girl-baby is going out of fashion, and, if Hildegard Culver is a child of the period, the fact is not an unmixed blessing. Fancy a girl-generation all Hildegardes! Better put up the "S.O.S."

Mention of the holiday spirit brings up a book that breathes the very air of the West Country. Beatrice Chase, who used to sign herself Olive Katharine Parr, and is doing good war-work, has completed a sixth book on her beloved Dartmoor, and filled it full of character, village humour, and a mellow geniality. John Oxenham once made her the theme of his romance, "My Lady of the Moor," and in its modest and unconscious way this book explains why.

It occurred to me on reading of James Hinton the other day that survivors of the war could teach him more than he ever knew of what he called "The Mystery of Pain." There is a vast survey of it in the new quarterly called "Réveille," which Mr. Galsworthy has edited for the benefit of the disabled soldier and sailor. To begin with, it puts inside one pair of covers a wonderful set of contributions around this aftermath of war—poems by Kipling and others, a play by Sir J. M. Barrie, true war-tales by Joseph Conrad, pictures by Max Beerbohm and Byam Shaw, and contributions of all sorts and authors, from E. V. Lucas to J. K. Jerome and the Minister of Pensions. Sir John Collie and another great surgeon tell what skill has done to make men again of mere war-hulks; and Captain Gilbert Nobbs, one of the blinded heroes at St. Dunstan's, lets light in upon our darkness as to the aforesaid mystery. All this good writing and drawing is done for love, and here the mystery ends, for everybody knows there is no enchantment anywhere like the pity that this war has bred.

You get the other, the vivacious, side of war-work in "Round About Bar-le-Duc." Here Susanne Day, who wrote "The Amazing Philanthropists," tells what heroism and endurance her French sisters are equal to, after helping them through twenty strenuous months of war. A knack of anecdote and an eye to eccentricity, especially in men, help the narrative along and keep it lively as a novel.

Mrs. Victor Rickard re-tells "The Story of the Munsters," with photographs and letters, and a worthy introduction from the pen of their honorary Colonel, Lord Dunraven. But for the pathetic dedication you might never notice that the author lost her husband in the bitter fight of the Rue du Bois, where he led the 2nd Battalion. So much may hide between the lines of a well-told tale!

### BOOKS TO READ.

Captain Dieppe. By Anthony Hope. (Skeffington.)  
The Title. By Arnold Bennett. (Chatto.)  
The Dartmoor Window Again. By Beatrice Chase. (Longmans.)  
Réveille. Edited by John Galsworthy. (H.M. Stationery Office.)  
Round About Bar-le-Duc. By Susanne R. Day. (Skeffington.)  
The Story of the Munsters. By Mrs. Victor Rickard. (Hodder.)  
Guns and Guitars (Verses). By W. R. Titterton. (Palmer.)  
The Chestermarke Instinct. By J. S. Fletcher. (Allen and Unwin.)



NOVELIST AND PLAYWRIGHT:  
MISS ODETTE TCHERNINE.

The clever young writer whose novel, "Thou Shalt Not Fail," was very favourably criticised, has had two plays licensed by the Lord Chamberlain: the one a serious play, entitled "The Return"; the other, a one-act play, "The Kaiser, the Dream, and the Devil." Miss Tchernine is also at work on a new novel.—(Photograph by Langflier.)

touch of fiction in the play, for it is notorious that statesmen do nothing of the kind.

Read it in print, and you will see all this and more for yourself. I laughed as much over reading it as I did on seeing it at the Royalty. Like the new explosive in the last act, it "simply bangs everything."



AWARDED THE MILITARY CROSS:  
LIEUTENANT JOHN GATTI.

Mr. John Gatti is the son of Mr. J. M. Gatti, who is so well known in connection with the Vaudeville Theatre, and other enterprises. Mr. Gatti, who is in the Irish Guards, has been wounded, and has been awarded the Military Cross.

Photograph by Foulsham and Banfield, Ltd.





## Presentation Silver

THE Goldsmiths and Silversmiths Company solid silver presentation services offer better value than is obtainable elsewhere, and the choice is more comprehensive.

A selection of silver articles suitable for presentation will be forwarded for approval, carriage paid, or a catalogue will be posted free on application.

### PRESENTATION SILVER-TEA & COFFEE SERVICE

Illustrated is a Reproduction of an original Old Sheffield Tea and Coffee Service. It is hand-made and of finest workmanship.

Tea Service ... £37 10s. Tray, 20 in. ... £37 10s.

The Goldsmiths and Silversmiths Company have no branch establishments in Regent Street, Oxford Street, or elsewhere—in London or abroad—only one address, 112, Regent Street, London, W.1.

THE  
**GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS**  
**COMPANY LTD** *with which is incorporated*  
*The Goldsmiths Alliance Ltd Estd 1751*

Jewellers to H.M. The King

112, Regent St., London, W.1.



## STOUT FELLOW !



THE BIG MAN: Yes; it does us all a lot of good to give things up. Why, the other evening I did a thing I should never have dreamt of doing before the war—I actually fought my way on to a motor-bus.

THE LITTLE MAN (in sarcastic mood): Hem! How many casualties among the women and children?

DRAWN BY FRANK REYNOLDS R.I.





(Speaker has just been welcomed home.)

**“You haven’t changed a bit!”**

“It’s three whole years since I’ve seen you, and to look at you it might only be yesterday! The same delightful way of doing your hair; the same dear old Aberdeen; the same box of Kenilworths . . . .”

“Yes, I haven’t forgotten how fond you used to be of a good cigarette.”

“And Kenilworths are the

very best. They’re one of the good things that the War has left untouched.”

*Kenilworth Cigarettes are made of mellow golden Virginia leaf yielding a fascinating aroma. They will compare favourably with any Virginia Cigarettes you can obtain, no matter how high the price. Yet Kenilworths only cost 1/4 for 20, 3/3 50, 6/6 100.*

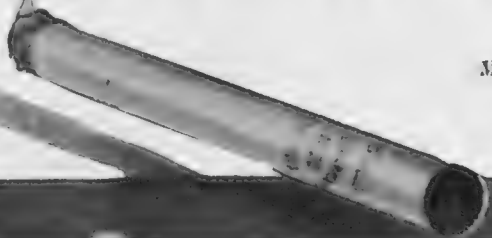
**FOR THE FRONT.**—We will post Kenilworth Cigarettes to Soldiers at the Front specially packed in airtight tins of 50 at 2/6 per 100, duty free. Postage 1/- for 200 to 300; 1/4 up to 900. **Minimum order 200.** Order through your Tobacconist or send remittance direct to us. Postal Address:—16, Lord Nelson Street, Liverpool.

# Kenilworth Cigarettes

COPE BROS. & CO., LTD.

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON.

Manufacturers of High-class Cigarettes







## THE NEW R.A.F. LANGUAGE AND CUSTOMS. By C. G. GREY, Editor of "The Aeroplane."

IN these days when it is "as done" for everybody to talk Navy talk or Army talk, according to whether his or her friends are in the Senior or the Junior Service, it behoves the up-to-date Sir or Madam, as the case may be, to study yet a third language—that of the Royal Air Force. Hitherto, it has been fairly easy to pick up a smattering of aviators' slang and fire it off in the right place, while for more serious conversation the regular Naval or Army terms were used, according to whether one was talking of, or to, the Royal Naval Air Service or the Royal Flying Corps. Everybody knew that a person below the rank of a commissioned officer R.N.A.S. was a "rating," or in the R.F.C., a "man"; and that the R.N.A.S. told its time by bells, and its speed in knots; while the R.F.C. went by the clock, and measured its speed in miles per hour. And so forth and so on. But now that the two Services are amalgamated—or perhaps one should say, "mixed" or "mingled," neither of which is quite the same thing—the language question is becoming complicated, for the two languages are not merely being mixed, but one or two quite new terms have been officially introduced, *vide* a recent Air Ministry Order.

### What is An "Airman"?

Perhaps the most unkindest cut of all is the official adoption of the word "airman" to connote precisely what is meant by "rating" in the Navy, and by "man" in the Army. I believe it was the *Daily Mail*, if not Lord Northcliffe himself, who insisted on calling all aviators "airmen."

That use of the word has always been intensely irritating to real aviators, pilots, flying-men, or whatever else one chose to call them, because they argued that to be an airman in the proper sense a man ought to have an intimate knowledge of the air and its nasty habits; and that a man might be quite a good flyer, and yet a very bad airman, just as a man might be a good sailor, or a good naval officer, and yet a very bad seaman in the strict sense. Now, however, by official regulation, the matter is definitely settled. Henceforth and for ever an airman is a non-commissioned man of the Royal Air Force. He may possibly be a pilot as well, for we are gradually producing more and more N.C.O. pilots. But he cannot conceivably be an officer, and contrariwise, an officer cannot be an airman.

### Naval Terms in the R.N.A.S.

One of the humours of the old R.N.A.S. was its strict adherence to Navy ways. For example, an R.N.A.S. rating at a station miles inland "went ashore" for his evening walk, and a "leave boat," which was a perfectly good motor-lorry, used to depart from Hammersmith Tube

Station every midnight to take men "aboard" a palatial mansion a couple of miles away. The officers' mess at an R.N.A.S. station was the "ward-room," and the feeding-place for the men, whether it was the dining-room of a commandeered hotel on the coast, or a hut in a Flanders swamp, was the "mess-deck." All of which was really quite sound on the supposition that the *raison d'être* of the R.N.A.S. was ultimately to serve on board ship—which the Navy of a couple of years ago was not in the least anxious for them to do.

### R.A.F. Nomenclature.

Now, however, when the naval detachments of the Royal Air Force are really getting seriously to work as sea-going people, it seems that the ward-room is to be the officers' mess, and the mess-deck shall be the dining-room—even on board ship, which is equally comic in the opposite direction. On the whole, however, the words adopted take in the most sensible terms from each Service. For example, first and second class air-mechanics remain air-mechanics, while the unskilled man, who used to be called in the R.N.A.S. an "aircraft-man," in spite of having no craft of any kind, and who used to be a "third-class air-mechanic" in the R.F.C., is now simply an R.A.F. private.

### An R.N.A.S. Custom Perpetuated.

One R.N.A.S. custom which has been very sensibly adopted in the R.A.F. is the ceremony of hoisting and hauling down the colours morning and evening. The little ceremonial, in which the bugles call everyone to attention, the officers and air-

men salute, and the guard presents arms while the flag is hoisted or hauled down, is good for *moral* and reminds everyone that they are in the King's Service, and are not merely an armed mob.

### R.A.F. Time by Bells.

On the other hand, time at all air-stations is to be told by bells, as on board ship—a performance which is not regarded with favour by the R.A.F. The R.A.F. has quite enough to remember without being called upon to recollect that when a bell goes "ting-ting, ting-ting, ting-ting, ting"—three twos and a one, it is "seven bells," and, therefore, 11.30 a.m. or p.m., or 3.30 a.m. or p.m., or 7.30 a.m., and that four twos are "eight bells," or the end of the "second dog-watch." The ordinary working day of an air-mechanic in a squadron workshop is pretty well that of



A HOSPITAL FOR DAMAGED AEROPLANES IN FRANCE: REMOVING AN ENGINE FROM A DAMAGED PLANE FOR EXAMINATION.

Official Photograph.



A HOSPITAL FOR DAMAGED AEROPLANES IN FRANCE: MACHINES AT AN R.A.F. REPAIR-DEPÔT.—[Official Photograph.]

a man in any other workshop, and the personnel of an aerodrome do not work in "watches" as on board ship, so not a soul in the Air Force, except, perhaps, some of the old sailors can see why this purely naval custom—which, anyhow, is purely a custom and nothing else—has been inflicted on the R.A.F.



# ROLLS-ROYCE

## THE ATLANTIC FLIGHT

STRIKING STATEMENT IN NEW YORK INTERVIEW

### "WOULD USE BRITISH ENGINE

There is one engine which General Brancker believes has demonstrated the possibility of such an exploit. It is the Rolls-Royce, an English motor . . . . The plane making the transatlantic voyage would carry two engines and two tanks . . . . It would be possible for the Rolls-Royce engine to make a high speed . . . . He declared that the Rolls-Royce is absolutely reliable, and the flight would be a certainty with it."

Extract from "New York Tribune," June 22, 1918

ROLLS-ROYCE, LTD., Contractors to H.M. Government, 14 & 15, Conduit St., London, W. 1  
Telegrams: "Rolhead Reg, London." Telephones: 1654 Gerrard (3 lines)

AND AT DERBY, PARIS, NEW YORK, MADRID, BOMBAY, ETC.

The advertisements of Pope & Bradley are occasionally modest.

## THE FOOLS' PARADISE.

By H. DENNIS BRADLEY.

BEING neither young nor old, and neither saint nor satyr, I incline to the view that I must be amongst the sane.

If war has achieved one thing, it has made the articulate few—and the inarticulate many—realise Life, Death, and Love.

We live in a world in which the old men in every country presume to govern our wills, our lives, our longings and our belongings.

Their record is before us: youth they have duped, misled, insulted, preyed-upon, cheated, used and lied to.

The old men have made no sacrifice, paid no price, except at the cost to their feelings, as they grudgingly disgorge their excess profits. Their quaint boast, which has become a cliché, is that they have "given their sons"—lives which were not theirs to give. They have given much—too much, that was not theirs to give—and expect to receive too much in return for their carefully calculated munificence.

There is a world shortage of the sweet and pleasant things of Life, thanks to the elderly profiteers.

But youth, in its last refuge, hugs one consolation to its breast: the elderly profiteer meets his match, and something more than his match, in the Lists of Love.

For the Lists of Love are the Lists of Youth.

Age may desire, but Youth inevitably possesses. Love is not for the old, the sterile, the impotent.

And if, in their decayed imaginations, senile satyrs misread the enigmatic smiles of the nymphs, seek to profit by the absence of the Well-Beloved Youth; if they are so fond in their conceit as to misunderstand, to believe that the allurements are for them, let them know that they, in their turn, are being duped, misled, trapped, tricked, preyed upon, played upon, lied to, cheated, used—and loathed.

For, come what may, the weapons in Woman's armoury must not be allowed to rust: they must be kept sharp as her wits, and in the absence of lordlier game she practises scornfully on vermin.

Penelope wearily trifled with the suitors until the return of Ulysses. Not the glory of gems or gold could move her, nor had the sea a pearl so rich as Ulysses.

"Oh, should Ulysses come again, how long,  
How long should strangers glut themselves at ease?  
Why, he would send a cry along the halls  
That with the roaring all the walls would rock,  
And the roof bleed, anticipating blood,  
With a hurrying of many ghosts to hell  
When he leapt amid them, when he flashed, when he cried,  
When he flew upon them, when he struck, when he stamped them dead!"

The Saturnalia of the old men is nearing its end. It is well that they should see and know themselves; that the poison of their knowledge should consume them.

Turning to a more pleasant subject, the following prices for clothes are not really philanthropic. They are modest and virtuous, because the House is building for the future, and not for the profiteering present. Lounge Suits from £7 7s.; Dinner Suits from £10 10s.; Service Jackets from £5 15s. 6d.; Riding Breeches from £4 4s. 14, OLD BOND STREET, W.1.



Love Shortage

"And others came."—Shelley's "Andonais."

Love stands indignant.

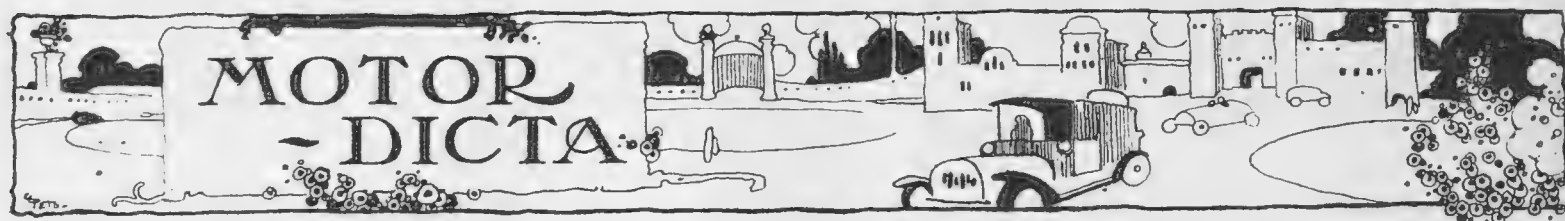
No arrow will he waste on the eager impotent.

The gods at last take a hand in the game.

Cupid, heart-stricken, despising his targets, at the command of Venus sheathes his darts and breaks his bow.

Sad-eyed, Venus gazes at the wounded god; the memory of bleeding Youth rises before her and intensifies her disgust.





## THE "LUXURY" TAX AGAIN; COMPARISONS AND STATISTICS.

By GERALD BISS.

**A**FTER all its buffetings and excitements, the Luxury Tax Bill was postponed until the Autumn Session, with extraordinary quietness, and no official pronouncement upon the articles involved; and so unsympathetic was its reception after its rough ride in Committee that rumours from wise sources once more foreshadow the dropping of the whole business. Nevertheless, motorists must remember that cars of all descriptions are included in the schedule, as I wrote last week; and they or their associations, far from being slack, must organise and bring their full weight to bear before October, to prevent any more action against this essential industry.

**Luxury Taxes in France and U.S.A.** Far less severe though it is, and far less widespread as to its tentacles, the luxury tax is not working particularly well in France; and for July it only produced a third of the Budget estimate. What it would do over here with heavier imposts and wider incidence, only Providence and a Scot at the head of the Exchequer can guess! At the same time, America, not to be outdone, has prepared a tentative Luxury Tax schedule, which also includes cars of all sorts. These it is proposed to mulct in one-fifth of their value, which is fractionally even heavier than Mr. Bonar Law's proposal, and may help to stiffen his resistance to logical exception in the matter of the motor industry, which, it must be admitted, is far more generally recognised as essential in America than over here. At the same time, the industry over there is in a much stronger position to stand a set-back than ours will be at the time of reconstruction.

**American Petrol and License Taxes.** Again, against our impost of a shilling a gallon on petrol, it is only proposed to impose one of fivepence in the States; but, as this will be imposed upon the wholesaler, it looks as though we, too, may have to pay this additional fivepence in the price of American petrol, if export be not specially exempted. America, too, is starting a license tax on cars; but it is nothing compared with our rack-taxation over here. The schedule only begins at 23 h.p., which will have to pay £3 15s.; 24-30 h.p., £5; 31-40 h.p., £8; and over 40 h.p., £10. It is really beginning to look as though our mal-administrators were anxious to hand our motor industry over to the Yanks lock, stock, and barrel, and to force all good motorists to emigrate to the States, or revert to pedestrianism, with leather and cobbling nearly as expensive in mileage as motoring used to be before the war.

**War and the U.S. Motor Industry.** As it is, now that she has been thoroughly "blooded," America is putting on a tremendous spurt all round. Take the motor industry in the States as one example. The War Industries Board has just

announced a new policy. During the next three or four months the entire industry, instead of being allowed to produce at will, is to be put on a war basis. It shows how strong and determined the American public now are to see it through.

**Statistics.**

But to revert to motor conditions on this side—I hate statistics worse than disgruntling "Dora," were that possible; but sometimes they point a moral, even though they disfigure the tale. But it interests me, and may interest you,

dear reader, as the Victorians had it, to see that 69,103 motor vehicles were put out of action in 1917 by various stringencies of the above-mentioned Dora and her various satellites: 69,103—just think of it! Nearly one-and-a-half apiece for the 47,000! And what will be the dreadful toll of 1918, when bonnets come to be counted? It brings tears to my eyes to think of such wholesale auto-interments—all for lack of a little pre-war foresight! If only they were alien enemies, they would have had a better run for their money. If the war go on for another seven years, even brass hats will have to pad the highbrow hoof and goose-step from Whitehall to

the Carlton, staggering under the weight of a despatch-case containing their coupons neatly tied up with red tape.

**Joy-Riding Barbers and Nuts.**

Still, thank Heaven, there is yet joy-riding in the land, if not for you and me—mere ciphers in mufti—at least for military mandarins, ruthless in their red tabs, coddled munitioners on holiday jaunts, and—barbers! At any rate, this week, requiring tonsuring, I hied me to my usual house of depilation and sat down to hear the news. The day before having been Sunday and my particular tonsorial adjutant not being the strict Sabbatarian he ought to be, he told me that he had taken his wife and child and his wife's brother—perhaps more of the family; that is all my memory carries—to Dorking and back by motor-bus for a real "joy-ride." I do not blame him. Far be it from me to be the keeper of my barber's conscience, when I can so ill keep my own; but is the expenditure of such petrol of national importance or necessary under Doracular pronouncements? Motoring is a sin, a crime, when it is the "luxury of the [alleged] rich"; but in these days syndicated

sin on auto-propelled wheels may burn such petrol as the spirit moves—and the spirit does move them! But out of fairness I must admit that, after having lunched wisely and well, *chez Luigi*, when I was standing on the pavement outside the "Cri," vainly trying to make some haughty taxiarch return my courteous bow, up drove a dazzling Rolls-Royce limousine, out of which stepped a typical pre-war nut, and an obviously revue-ish lady with short skirts—both clearly bent on something of national importance.



WITH CAR FOR "MOVIE" AND "STILL" CAMERAS: AMERICANS NEAR SOISSONS DURING THE GREAT ALLIED ADVANCE.

The car on the left carries cameras for ordinary work and for taking moving pictures, as well as supplies of the U.S. Signal Corps photographic unit with one of the American detachments.—[Photograph supplied by Topical.]



ENTERTAINERS OF THE WOUNDED: MISS ELSIE JANIS AND PARTY OFF BY CROSSLEY CAR.

Miss Elsie Janis, who will be in the forthcoming Palace revue, is busy entertaining wounded soldiers in this country under the auspices of the American Y.M.C.A.: this after having done the same in France. She is here seen outside a hospital.



# "WOLSELEY"

National require-  
ments continue  
to engage the entire  
energies of the  
'Wolseley' factories.  
We can however add  
your order to our  
Waiting List for  
a post-war 'Wolseley'  
Model.



Wolseley Motors Ltd.  
Proprietors, Vickers Ltd.  
Adderley Park, Birmingham.

## MORRIS'S Yellow Seal Cigarettes

for the experienced  
and cultured smoker.

Every cigarette smoker who prides himself on being a judge, should try a box of these choice Virginia Cigarettes. They have that subtle touch of refinement, superiority and distinctiveness which stamps them immediately as the cigarette *I've been looking for.*

1/4  
FOR  
20

Estab. 1810.

B. MORRIS  
& SONS,  
Ltd.,  
LONDON.



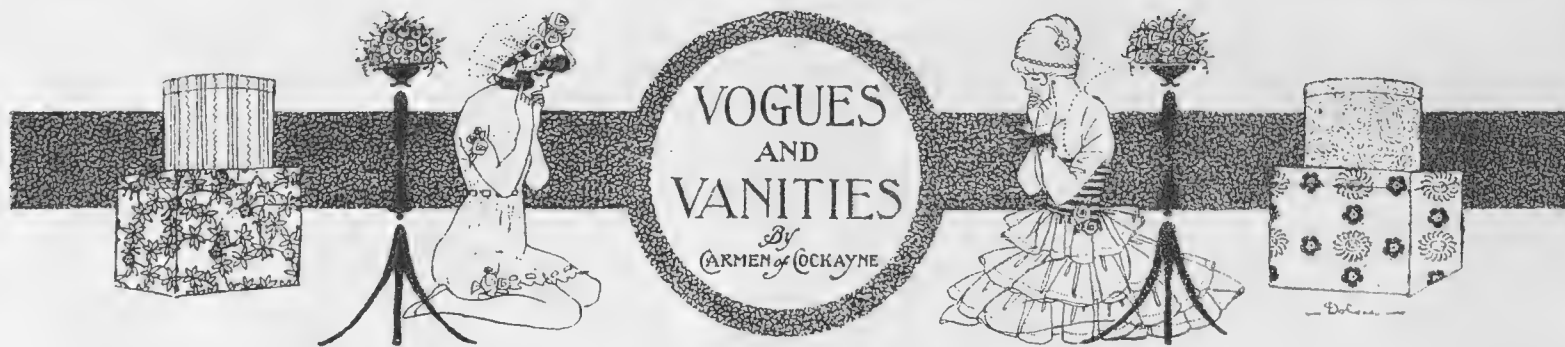
## The LATEST & BEST RECORDS Sent by Post

**K**EEP your stock of 'His Master's Voice' records up-to-date, so that you are always able to entertain your guests, as well as enjoy many pleasant hours yourself, with the finest music of the day sung and played by the original artists. The finest Audition Rooms in London and every Record in Stock. If you are unable to call—send for one of our catalogues—select whatever records you wish—and they will be sent to you through the post without delay.

*The* WEST END  
GRAMOPHONE SUPPLY CO. LTD.  
94 REGENT STREET  
LONDON, W.1.  
TELEPHONE 224, 225, 226  
GERRARD







### Doing Without.

London has done without a season for four years, and during that time women have gradually learned to do without frocks. No; there is no danger of woman making an attempt to return to a dress like Eve's, though the temperature at the moment of writing is such as to suggest that, if any bold spirit *did* make a movement in that direction, it would find general favour. But it is a fact that each war summer has seen the gradual disappearance of the fragile frivolities that once went by the name of frocks. Muslin has for the moment lost its charm; lace and chiffon have no power to attract the practical woman intent on laying out her money to the best advantage. The war has not robbed her of her natural desire to please, but the conditions of life in war-time have taught her that discrimination is a better part than display. The superficial observer would probably say that women

are dressing, allowing for changes of fashion, very much as they always did. But the dress-makers will tell you that no gown stands the smallest chance of success unless it is practical as well as *chic*.



Of beige-coloured suede material, its brim is lined with Italian sky blue. The crown is encircled with beige Petersham which is dove-tailed at the front.

woman. The sports girl knew all about it long ago. There's nothing quite so rigid as the etiquette governing the kind of dress best suited to the various forms of athletic activity in which women indulge these emancipated days. It is difficult for the uninitiated to understand why a muslin blouse and light skirt to match should be quite in order on a lawn-tennis court, and "all wrong" on a tee. Nor is it easy to explain why a tweed skirt is correct when you are out to hit a golf-ball, but out of the picture in a punt. Only the very rich or the very ignorant can afford to neglect the laws which everyone who indulges in strenuous exercise is expected to observe. Mr. Lloyd George might be pardoned if he played golf in white-flannel trousers, though I've never heard that his courage was equal to the ordeal.

### The Smart Sportswoman.

The old theory that the athletic girl is the Cinderella of the dress world is disproved in practice. The rugged Dianas of the Victorian era have been replaced by upright, well-turned-out young women whose faultless tailor-mades are the envy of their less fortunate friends. To put the matter briefly, Burberrys, in the Haymarket, make it their business to show that style and distinction are not the exclusive possessions of the more elaborate kind of clothes, but belong also to the coats and suits and tunics and uniforms which gain a wider following every day.

### Keeping Up Appearances.

The problem of outdoor dress, never a particularly easy one, has been complicated by the disappearance of the motor. The



It is neatness and comfort itself, and weighs so light that you scarcely feel you have a hat on at all.

### Suiting the Dress to the Moment.

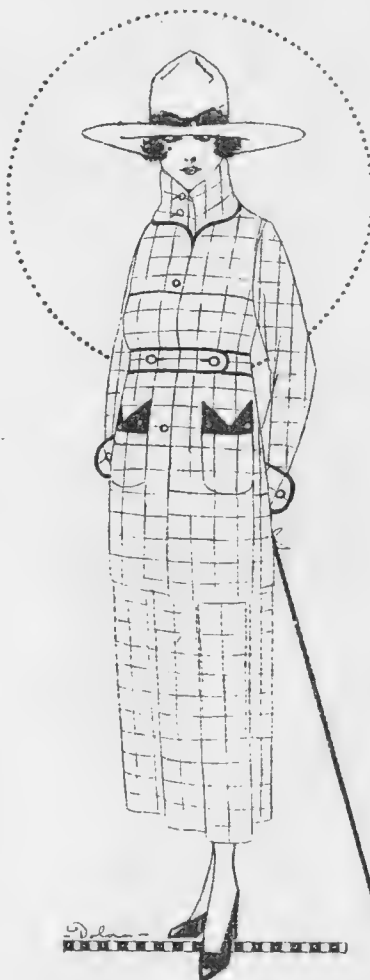
The importance of suiting the dress to the time and the occasion is not the discovery of the war-time

### They Want to Look Nice.

to rain. Careful as they are of their personal comfort, very few women are really indifferent to the kind of impression they produce on their neighbours, and even the most strenuous of war-workers still find time to demand that what they *do* wear shall conform to the standards laid down by fashion and the principles of good dressing. Burberrys, as Dolores' sketches prove, don't sacrifice appearances to utility, but manage to combine the two in the most satisfactory way; and it is interesting to know that checked tweeds of all kinds, as well as others in plain colours, are included amongst the materials in which Eve can defy the weather to do its worst.

### Modes for Motoring.

Even motor-driving—the kind of motor-driving which the official chauffeuses of his Majesty's Government are called upon to do—becomes quite a pleasant form of activity when it is done from the depths of a coat through the fleecy lining of which neither rain nor cold can penetrate; and, though enthusiasm may carry its owner into the W.A.A.C., the W.R.N.S., or the Women's Royal Air Force, it is simple common-sense to guard against discomfort and possible illness by wearing the kind of uniform that will stand any kind of weather. It is worth remembering that Burberrys don't confine themselves exclusively to out-of-door clothes, but devote care and attention to the jumpers and blouses and jerseys that play so important a part in feminine dress, as well as to the making of silk underskirts in the specially woven material that bears their name; in short, they solve the whole problem of feminine attire.




A rich red-brown tweed, checked and piped with bright green, suggests autumnal walks in the country. The "Sammy" hat is of softest velours, and as light as a feather.



Of jet-black velours, this delightful Dutch hat has a yellow flame-coloured bunch of ribbon in front, just to tone down its severity.





**Allinson**  
**WHOLEMEAL Bread**  
SEE THE BAND ON EVERY LOAF

## THE READY SALE AND GREAT DEMAND FOR



## PICCADILLY CIRCUS VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

are sufficient evidence  
that they are the most  
perfect hand-made  
Virginia Cigarettes  
ever produced.

25 for  $1/8\frac{1}{2}$

50 for  $3/5$  100 for  $6/10$

To be obtained of all High-class Tobacconists.

ALEX. BOGUSLAVSKY, Ltd., 55, Piccadilly, London, W.1.

## Charles Packer & Co Ltd.

GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS

### BEAUTIFUL GEM RINGS MOUNTED IN FINE PALLADIUM



DIAMONDS  
£21. 0. 0



DIAMONDS  
GOLD BAND  
£14. 0. 0



DIAMOND  
£47. 10. 0



SAPPHIRES & DIAMONDS  
GOLD BAND  
£11. 10. 0



DIAMONDS  
GOLD BAND  
£28. 10. 0



DIAMONDS  
£45. 0. 0

SAPPHIRES & DIAMONDS  
£42. 0. 0



DIAMONDS  
£115. 0. 0



DIAMONDS  
£27. 0. 0



DIAMONDS  
£35. 0. 0



SAPPHIRE & DIAMONDS  
GOLD BAND  
£16. 0. 0

SENT POST & INSURANCE FREE  
TO ANY ADDRESS ON RECEIPT OF REMITTANCE.  
MONEY RETURNED IN FULL IF NOT APPROVED.  
76 & 78 REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

## Betty Phat-Pheet's daily doings.



What shall Betty do to-day?  
Sing, or dance, or work, or play?  
To her garden she will go,  
Betty has some seeds to sow.  
Gets her garden shoes and spade,  
Suited to a little maid.  
In the picture you can see  
Betty, busy as a bee.

### These are Betty's Garden Shoes

All day long Betty's little footsteps will pitter-patter about the garden. Gravel paths, damp lawns, sometimes Daddy's sacred flower beds, will all bear the imprint of her active, busy feet.

But there need be no anxiety for Betty (Daddy doesn't count) if her feet are protected by the Phat-Pheet garden shoe No. 730, in brown morocco. In this, every detail is eloquent of Phat-Pheet care and forethought—ample room for growing feet to develop naturally—protection against damp and the hardest usage. Made in wide and extra wide fittings.



Sizes	4-5	5½-7	7½-10	10½-12	12½-1	1½-2	2½
Prices	9/9	10/9	11/6	12/3	13/3	14/9	15/9

### SAMPLE OFFER

If you are unable to call at one of our London depots, we will send you a Sample right shoe for inspection on receipt of 6d. for postage and a pencil outline of the stocking feet.

## Daniel Neal & SONS LIMITED



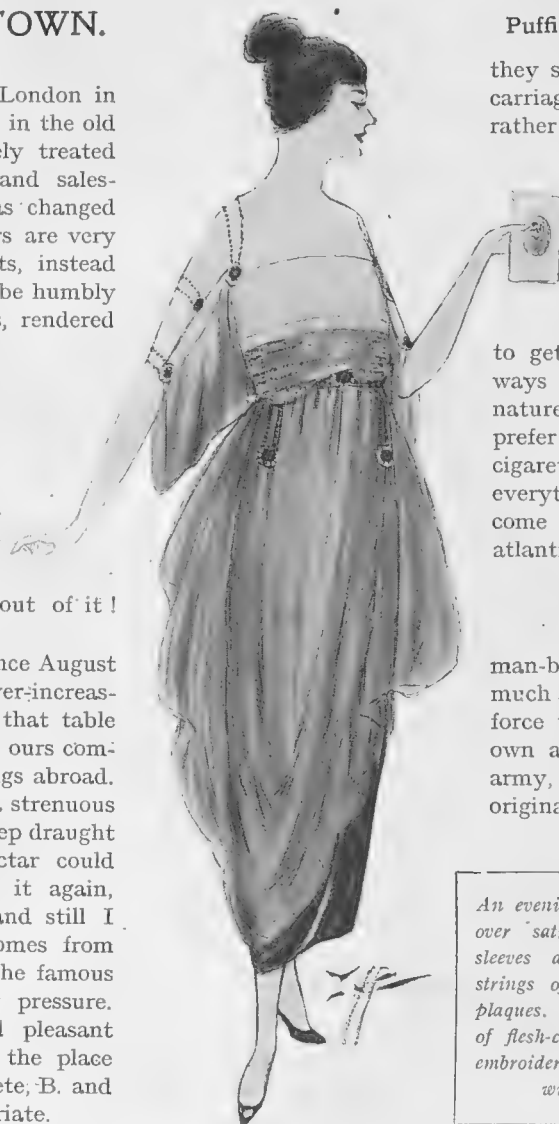
Dept. 17—126, Kensington High Street, London, W. 8:  
Fitting Rooms also at  
68-70, Edgware Road, W., and 123, High Street, Putney, S.W.



## THE WOMAN ABOUT TOWN.

**London-Lovers.** Lots of people love London in August. Their reason, in the old days, was that they were always so nicely treated by the restaurateurs and the salesmen and saleswomen. The love remains, but war has changed the reasons. Restaurant and hotel keepers are very independent people now. Shop assistants, instead of having to persuade the public, have to be humbly entreated by it. Only the root of things, rendered healthy by the fellowship of war woes, keeps the relations pleasant as they are. A woman I know, who consistently hectored shop-girls and invariably complained in restaurants, is a complete convert, because she says that, now that they are top-dogs, they have never turned on her. The reason for the love of London in holiday times is the difficulty of getting, and the inconvenience of living, out of it!

**Refreshing and Not Inebriating.** Our lessons learned since August 1914 are many and ever-increasing. We know now that table waters from springs in this own country of ours compare favourably with those from any springs abroad. The other day, gasping with thirst after a strenuous twenty minutes at tennis, I was given a deep draught of Springwell with a slice of lemon. Nectar could have been nothing to it. Later, I tried it again, when neither hot nor especially thirsty, and still I found it delightful and refreshing. It comes from the heart of the Hertfordshire hills, from the famous wells near Rickmanworth, bottled under pressure. It is so good and so thirst-assuaging and pleasant that I think S. and L. may very well take the place of the once popular, and now almost obsolete, B. and S., for S. and L. will refresh and not inebriate.



**Puffing in Public.** American officers express their surprise at the number of ladies they see smoking in restaurants, hotels, and railway carriages. We always regarded American ladies as rather go-ahead, but in this matter, we have, apparently, outpaced them. Personally, I believe we women rather fancy ourselves as smokers, and cultivate doing it with a fascinating air, which would be quite lost in private life. There is a *chic* about the enjoyment of a Morris "Yellow Seal," out of which the modern maiden knows how to get the utmost. Men like to watch girls' dainty ways of doing what has become to them second nature. American officers like it, too; but they prefer to enjoy their girls' pretty ways with their cigarettes in private. Now, however, that we find everything American good, and that Americans have come to admire us and our ways, the Transatlantic ladies will probably take to puffing in public.

**Wings.** The R.A.F. is to be a great favourite with women. The man-bird appeals to the feminine imagination as much as the sailor-man. It is to be a very "swagger" force when peace comes along, and swagger to its own again. Officers in it, as in our big civilians' army, are officers and gentlemen. Even if not originally so, they are, however, most easy to polish and make into the genuine article. The qualities which go to make the good airman go far to make, also, the very perfect gentleman. The women of the service are also, I hear, bent on making it a fine one. Their uniforms are to be very

*An evening dress of black tulle over satin foundation. The sleeves are caught up with strings of jet beads and jet plaques. The bodice is made of flesh-coloured tulle, and an embroidered band of jet veiled with black tulle.*

(Continued over page 241)

**"You'd hardly believe the pleasure and comfort we got out of it."**

In Palestine as in France the "Decca" is Entertainer-in-Chief to the Expeditionary Force. By means of the "Decca" our men out there are kept in touch with Theatreland. They know what is going on in London. They hear the New Songs, the New Musical Comedies, and they hear again the music that is ever young—the music that enthuses the great audiences at the Queen's Hall year after year. No wonder the "Decca" is assured a place in the mess box.

**THE DECCA**  
THE PORTABLE GRAMOPHONE

Of Harrods, Army and Navy Stores, Whiteley's, Selfridge's, Gamage's, and all leading Stores and Music Dealers. ILLUSTRATED FOLDER, and name of nearest agent, free on application to the Manufacturers—  
THE DULCEPHONE CO., 32, Worship Street, London, E.C.2.

Proprietors:  
BARNETT, SAMUEL & SONS, Ltd.

In Leather Cloth,  
£6 15 0

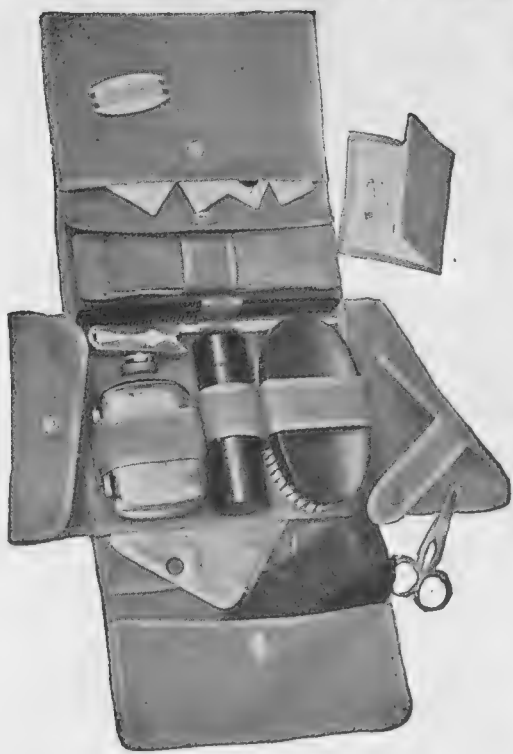
Compressed Fibre,  
£7 17 6

Solid Cowhide,  
£10 10 0





## 'All-in' Toilet Case for Men



The case contains a cloth brush, ebony hair brush, shaving brush in case, nickel soap box, tooth brush with guard, metal mirror in leather case, nail scissors, comb, razor strap, thimble, loop for own razor, needle case, assorted buttons in pocket, which is also large enough to carry mending wool, etc., etc. The case is secured by a strap and buckle. It folds into most compact form, is very light and measures only 7½ in. x 6 in. x 1½ in.

Made in Tan Waterproof Canvas, No. 816 - - - - - Price

30/-

ALSO MADE IN FINEST PIGSKIN-AS ABOVE, No. 817 - - - - - PRICE

60/-

To those who want a superior quality of toilet case without "housewife" made in finest pigskin with adjustable loops and with more complete fittings in ebony and electroplate, we commend our Roll-up Toilet Case, No. 733. Price 100/-  
Case complete, but with fittings of ivory-grained xylonite. Price 85/-  
Case in waterproof tan canvas, with ivory-grained xylonite fittings. Price 68/8

Initials branded, per letter, 6d.;  
Name branded, 3/-; Name  
and Regiment branded, 4/-.

MARK CROSS Ltd.  
89 Regent St. London W.1



Telephone:  
2464 Gerrard.

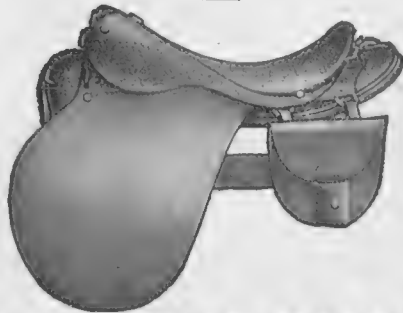
Telegrams:  
"Cavesson, London."

# GEORGE PARKER & SONS

ESTABLISHED 1851.

Have the  
Largest Stock  
of New and  
Secondhand

Military, Polo and  
Hunting Saddles,  
Bridles, Harness,  
Leather Bags,  
and Trunks  
in the World.



Manufacturers  
of

All kinds of  
Leather Equipment  
Sam Browne Belts,  
Leggings, and  
Spurs and Straps.

17, 18, & 19, UPPER ST. MARTIN'S LANE,  
LONDON, W.C. 2.



The Illustrated London News  
FINE-ART PLATES,  
PHOTOGRAVURES, ETC.  
ILLUSTRATED LIST POST FREE.

172, STRAND, W.C. 2

## CHILDREN'S CLOTHES

Our stock contains a good selection of dainty and inexpensive garments for little boys and girls.

**USEFUL SUIT** for little boy, made in fine serge, with collar of white Crêpe-de-Chine and bow of black and white spot silk. In shades of putty, saxe and rose.

Size for 2 years ... Price 59/6

" 3 " " 65/9

" 4 " " 69/6

### FURS AT SUMMER PRICES.

During August and September all Furs will be marked at special Summer prices. Fur renovations and remodelling should be put in hand now. The new Winter models are all in stock, and can be copied.

NOTE.—This Establishment is closed on Saturdays.

## Debenham & Freebody

Wigmore Street.  
(Cavendish Square) London. W.1



## Tamborina Series



Copyright

J. H. Phillips & Co. Ltd.

## TAMBORINA

*The Beautiful Lawn for Beautiful Lingerie.*

TAMBORINA is so exceedingly beautiful that it requires no adornment.

Fashion from it whatever garment you will, no extravagance of trimming is necessary to stamp that garment as being supremely elegant.

It may be used for Lingerie, Blouses, and little girls' frocks.

It is made in ten exquisite colours, at 1/11½ the yard, 42 inches wide.

May we forward you a pattern?



J. H. Phillips & Co. Ltd.  
Lingerie Dept. Manchester.

2077



# 'SUPER'

## FOOTWEAR

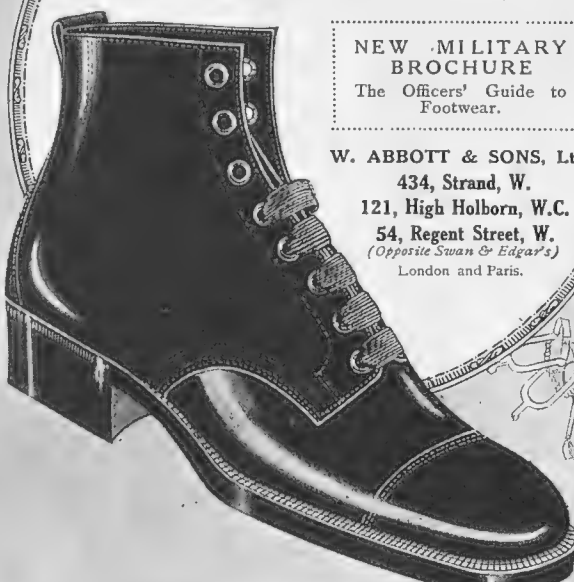
for Officers

OFFICERS' SUPER  
SERVICE BOOT

Made in Tan Willow and Tan Grain.

Hand-Sewn  
Wells ... .. **55/-**

Real Hand-  
Sewn ... .. **75/-**



NEW MILITARY  
BROCHURE

The Officers' Guide to  
Footwear.

W. ABBOTT & SONS, Ltd.  
434, Strand, W.  
121, High Holborn, W.C.  
54, Regent Street, W.  
(Opposite Swan & Edgar's)  
London and Paris.



# "Viyella"

(Regd. Trade Mark)

## KHAKI SHIRTS

For Practical Value—Healthful, Durable,  
Non-irritant and Unshrinkable.

If you are unable to obtain, write to the  
Manufacturers for name of suitable Retailer—  
WM. HOLLINS & CO., Ltd. (Trade only), 29, Viyella House, Newgate St., London, E.C.1.

## The "S & A"

### RECONNAISSANCE MAP CASE



No. 582.



No. 543A.

No. 582. Folding waterproof khaki canvas, with transparent face, 17 in. by 8½ in. for map, and extra pocket for spare maps—a pocket for papers—stiffened writing board with divisions, for message form C221, pencils, divider, india-rubber, and protractor—pocket for carbons—button-hole tab and lanyard for use when working—leather handle and swivel hook for attaching to belt... .. **£2 5 0**  
Or fitted with six pencils, india-rubber, divider and protractor ... .. **£2 17 6**

#### FLY WHISKS.

No. 543A.—Covered Pigskin, with white, black, or red hair, leather wrist loop ... .. **£1 6 6**  
Ditto, ditto, loaded butt **£1 15 0**  
No. 543.—Cane, with white or black hair ... .. **£0 15 0**



No. 581.

#### HAVERSACKS.

Extra large and strong, made from an officer's design ... **17/6**  
No. 581.—Ditto, with Leather Base ... .. **27/6**  
Detachable Sling, 2/6 extra.

Postage { Inland 6d. } extra.  
          { B.E.F. 1/6 }

Send for 1918 Illustrated List of Military Equipment.

## SWAINE & ADENEY

By Appointment to H.M. the King,  
**185, PICCADILLY, LONDON, W.1.**



## INEXPENSIVE PRINCESS PETTICOATS

DESIGNED and made by  
our own workers, in  
Crêpe Georgia; kilted, and  
trimmed with lace insertion,  
with ribbon shoulder straps.  
In pale shades and black.

SPECIAL PRICE,

# 39/6

FUR RENOVATIONS AND RE-MODELLING  
should be put in hand now, as nearly the whole of the expert English furriers have joined the Army. Orders placed for renovations early in the Season will prevent disappointment which will be unavoidable during the Winter months.

NOTE.—This Establishment will be closed on Saturdays until further notice.

## MARSHALL & SNELGROVE

VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET  
LONDON W1





## “Ensign” Photography

means picture-making with British Made apparatus and materials *throughout*.

“ENSIGN” ROLL FILMS will fit *any* Roll Film Camera and give the finest results,  
Made by Austin Edwards Ltd, Warwick.

“ENSIGN” CAMERAS are made for use with films or plates in all sizes from Vest-Pocket to Post-Card. Prices from 10/- upwards.

*Sold by all Photographic Dealers.*

HOUGHTONS LTD Manufacturers of Cameras 88-89 HIGH HOLBORN W.C.1

2020

## Lotus

LOTUS Ltd are making as many shoes as they can, making them as well as they can, and supplying them to over twelve hundred shops in the United Kingdom.

Their object is to give the public not only the best value but also the best service obtainable in these times.

To this end they are keeping the rate of profit, both on making and on selling,

down to the pre-war level, and they are distributing their output fairly and squarely on fixed dates amongst the twelve hundred shops appointed to sell Lotus and Delta. In every town and district there is one, in many there are two, of these shops.

Lotus Ltd, Stafford  
Makers of Lotus and Delta Boots  
City Telephone  
London Wall  
6989



Guaranteed waterproof  
No. 359. Low Leg - 60/-  
No. 361A High Leg - 98/-  
Agents everywhere

## PRactical TEA FROCKS FOR HOLIDAY WEAR

These useful and becoming tea-gowns are adapted from exclusive Paris models by our own skilled workers, in good quality materials. The prices are exceptionally moderate.

TEA FROCK, as sketch, in Crêpe-de-Chine, with vest and deep sailor collar of contrasting colouring. In all shades and black.

SPECIAL PRICE

69/6

### FURS AT SUMMER PRICES.

During August and September all Furs will be marked at special Summer prices. Fur renovations and remodelling should be put in hand now. The new Winter models are all in stock, and can be copied.

NOTE.—This Establishment is closed on Saturdays.

**Debenham  
& Freebody**  
(DEBENHAM LIMITED)

Wigmore Street,  
(Cavendish Square) London, W. 1

Famous for over a Century  
for Taste, for Quality, for Value.





# Shoolbred's

TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON, W1.



## Outfits for LADY LAND- WORKERS

*Designed by Specialists  
who have studied to  
produce Garments that  
are practical, service-  
able, and exactly what  
are wanted for work on  
the land.*

AS ILLUSTRATION

**TAILOR-MADE BREECHES  
SUITS in Bronze Khaki Drill.**  
Smock closed from lower button, two  
large pockets, double shoulder pieces;  
can be buttoned up close, or revers  
can be turned back. Breeches lace  
at knees, two inside pockets, adjust-  
able waist belt. Small, medium, and  
large sizes.

**SMOCK & BREECHES, 33/6**  
Pull-on HAT to match, 4/11

**DITTO, TUNIC & SKIRT SUIT.**  
Tunic has two large pockets, Skirt  
fastens in front, and has two pockets,  
33/6

**LAND SUITS in Khaki Corduroy.**  
Smoock and Breeches made as  
described above, 59/6

**TUNIC AND SKIRT SUIT.** Tunic  
has two large pockets. Skirt fastens  
in front and has two pockets,  
63/-

Pull-on HAT to match, 6/11

WRITE FOR  
ILLUSTRATED LIST  
OF LAND WORKERS'  
SUITS & OVERALLS.

# VENN'S UNDIES



A delightfully pretty new  
Combie, in Crepe, inlet  
Bands of pleated Georgette  
of contrast colour, as sketch.

All Shades,  
**£2 : 10 : 6**

Dainty Handkerchiefs,  
Crested at Corner,  
7s. 6d. each.

Madame Venn has now presented an  
"UNDIES SET" each, to CONCERT  
PARTIES of the following:—

57th Div., H.M.S. "Carysforth," H.M.  
Hospital Ship "Soudan," 32nd Div.,  
5th Army, H.M.S. "Campania," 58th  
Div., 24th Div., 11th Div. and 4th Div.,  
each embroidered with DIVISIONAL  
SIGN or EMBLEM, and representing  
"The Venn Girl." Further applications  
will receive consideration on merits.

**VENN'S, Ltd.,**  
14 & 15, Conduit Street, London, W.1.

Telephone—1407 Mayfair.



## PRACTICAL CRÊPE-DE-CHINE BLOUSES

**CRÊPE-DE-CHINE**  
Blouse, suitable for holi-  
day wear, made from good  
quality Crêpe-de-Chine, with  
very becoming long, straight-  
roll collar. All seams, collar,  
and cuffs, finished with hem-  
stitching. In black, white,  
and a good range of new  
shades.

SPECIAL PRICE.

**29/6**

### FUR RENOVATIONS AND RE-MODELLING

should be put in hand now, as  
nearly the whole of the expert  
English furriers have joined the  
Army. Orders placed for reno-  
vations early in the Season will  
prevent disappointment which  
will be unavoidable during the  
Winter months.

NOTE.—This Establishment will  
be closed on Saturdays until  
further notice.

**MARSHALL &  
SNELGROVE**

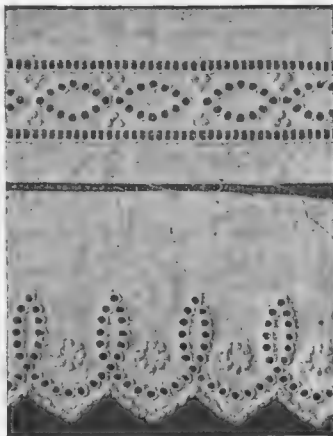
VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET  
LONDON W1

# P. STEINMANN & CO

The Firm is of French-Swiss origin—now entirely British. Founded 1865

Ladies who usually buy on the Continent  
would find our class and selection of  
goods interesting and unique. Best  
Quality Goods at Lowest Prices.

ELEGANT LINGERIE AND  
DAINTY BABY CLOTHES



Illustrated  
Price List  
on  
Application

London's famous House  
for Embroideries and Laces and  
Materials for entire making up of  
Baby-linen and Underclothing.  
Send for the unique and interesting  
Pattern Book of 400 designs.  
The finest goods at lowest price.

### Specialities.

Real Valenciennes, Flemish,  
Belgian, Irish, Crochet, Antique,  
Point de Venise, Milanese Laces,  
etc. Embroidery Robe Flounc-  
ings, French and Irish Linen  
Cambrics and Lawns. Laces  
cleaned and mended, valued and  
bought.

### DAINTY BABY CLOTHES.

A charming variety of everything  
needful for Baby. Robes, Gowns,  
Cloaks, Pelisses, Christening Robes,  
Goat's-Hair Shawls, Etc.

185 & 186 PICCADILLY  
LONDON W. Opposite the Albany.





## BARRI MATERNITY GOWNS

Royal Letters Patent. Unobtainable elsewhere. Especially designed to create proper balance for the figure through changing proportions, and is capable of the necessary expansion without removal of any fastening. Many designs for day or evening wear.

Afternoon Gown of black Ninon and Crepe Cloth, the collar is of grey satin, and buttons on pockets are pearl grey.

11½ Gns.

Child's Frock of spot muslin, with picot edged frills.

Price 38/6

SEPARATE CATALOGUES are issued for MATERNITY GOWNS, GOWNS FOR ORDINARY WEAR, LITTLE ONES' CLOTHES, COTS, E.C.

Kindly apply for any of interest to you.

**BARRI, LTD., 72, Baker Street, London, W.1.**

## FUR-TRIMMED COATS FOR YOUNG LADIES

Cut on very practical lines, and made from extra superfine quality materials. An ideal garment for Autumn and Winter wear.

**YOUNG LADIES' COAT** in Velour, with collar of nutria fur, and pockets arranged to form panels.

In nigger, saxe, blue and green. Sizes, 42 and 45 inches. For young ladies from 16 to 18 years.

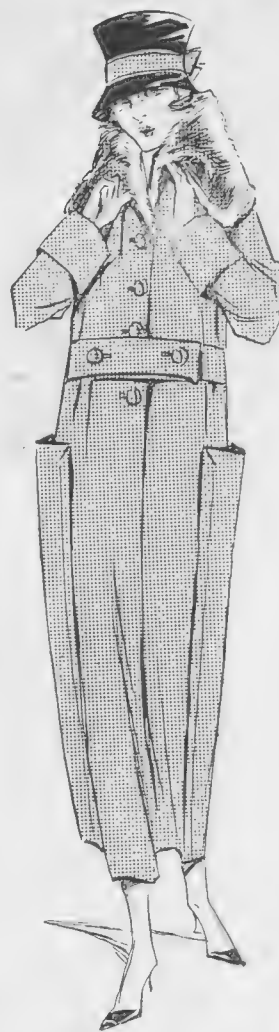
PRICE **9½ Gns.**

### FURS AT SUMMER PRICES.

During August and September all Furs will be marked at special Summer prices. Fur renovations and remodelling should be put in hand now. The new Winter models are all in stock, and can be copied.

NOTE.—This Establishment is closed on Saturdays.

**Debenham & Freebody**  
Wigmore Street.  
(Cavendish Square) London, W.1

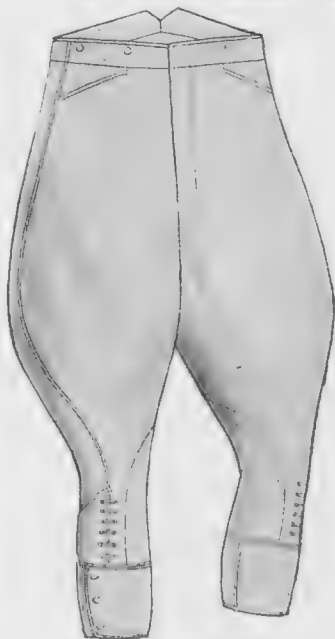


Established 1772

# WILKINSONS

NAVAL, MILITARY & CIVIL TAILORS

## RIDING BREECHES



Cut and tailored by experts these celebrated riding breeches allow the maximum freedom of movement and ensure a complete absence of strain over seat when in the saddle. Retaining their shape to the end they have no surplus fullness, while the quality of material and workmanship ensures the utmost durability.

### A PERFECT GARMENT FOR RIDING OR WALKING

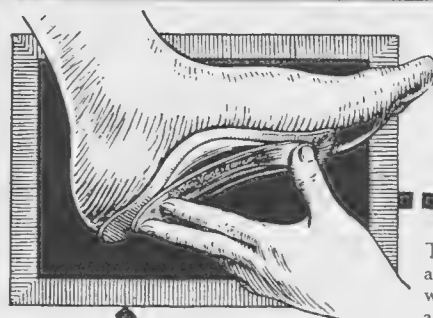
Our stock includes every requirement for Naval and Military personal equipment; a choice selection of lounge suitings, light overcoatings, etc.

Full range of patterns, prices and self-measurement form on application.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

**The WILKINSON SWORD Co., Ltd.**  
53, PALL MALL, LONDON, S.W.1.  
T. H. RANDOLPH, Managing Director.

'Phone : Regent 3918.



## Scientific correction of every FOOT AILMENT

Tired, aching feet, weak, turning ankles, flat foot, cramped toes, and other foot troubles are instantly relieved and permanently corrected by Dr. Scholl's Foot-Eazer. Men or Women. Price 8/6 pair. 10 days' free trial.

## Dr. Scholl's FOOT APPLIANCES

have won the approval of the leading authorities on the treatment of foot ailments, as the only scientific and anatomically perfect correctives, and they are worn every day with absolute comfort by millions of people throughout the world. Awarded numerous Gold Medals.



Dr. Scholl's Anterior Metatarsal Arch Supports instantly relieve cramped toes & pains at the ball of the foot. Men's and Women's. Price 12/6 per pair.

If you have any foot trouble, go to a Shoe Dealer who is a Scholl Expert, and have your feet examined free. If required, he will adjust and fit a suitable Scholl Appliance ensuring instant relief and permanent correction.

Write for the name of nearest Scholl expert, and a copy of Dr. Scholl's "Foot Book," sent free on request.

THE SCHOLL MFG. CO. Ltd., 4, Giltspur Street, London, E.C.1.

Dr. Scholl's Toe-Flex straightens crooked toes, & cures Bunions permanently. Price 1/6 each.

Dr. Scholl's Bunion-reducer gives instant relief. Price 2/- ea.



## Watch your Feet.





## Wear Lista

for

### Pleasure

Because it's Silky-soft

### Protection

Because it's Hygienic

### Patriotism

Because it's British Built

### Profit

Because it's wonderfully Warm & Wear-resisting

It is quite the Smartest Blouse Material in the market. Ask your draper to show you patterns of "Lista," and look for the word "Lista" stamped on the selvedge in Stripes and Self-colours. Lista garments obtainable from all leading Shops & Outfitters.

Wholesale only:

LISTER & Co., Ltd.

Old Change, E.C.



Style L95.  
Glacé Lace Shoe  
—Patent Cap.  
Price 30/6 pair.



"Bective"

50 YEARS of practical tests by the best British workmen have perfected these boots of distinction.

Being made on the hand-sewn principle, their reliability is guaranteed.

Bective retain their smart appearance always. We have recently placed stocks with most of our Agents.

WRITE FOR NAME OF NEAREST AGENT TO  
"BECTIVE" SHOE COMPANY  
(JAMES BRANCH & SONS, LTD.)  
NORTHAMPTON  
FOUNDED 50 YEARS AGO

N.W.LTD.

# FORT-REVIVER

## FORTIFIES the FORTIES

Fort-reviver has a flavour all its own that is as delicate and delightful as the bloom on the sun-kissed fruits from which it is compounded. It represents the highest form of nourishment. It possesses wonderful fortifying and reviving powers.

When you feel a bit run down it is just the thing to bring you up to the mark again—and keep you there.

## NEWMAN'S FORTREVIVER

### A LIQUEUR TONIC



Luscious, Fresh,  
and British.

*Fortifies and Revives*

**Fruit Food Double Highly Concentrated**

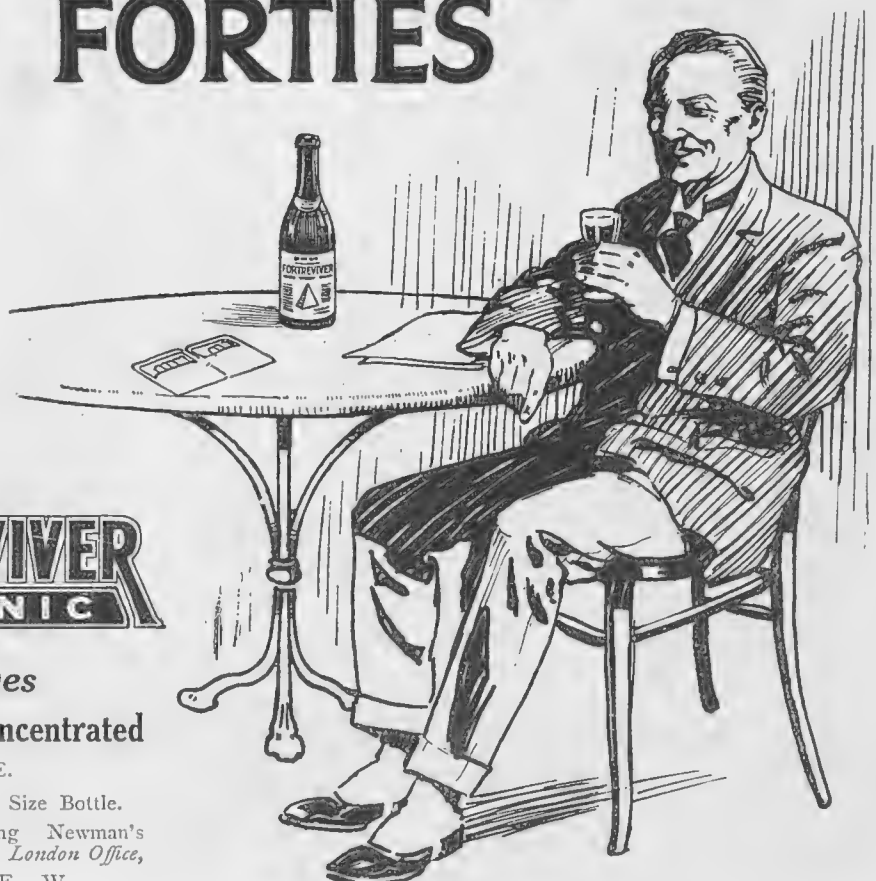
OBTAINABLE EVERYWHERE.

5/6 Large Size Bottle.

3/9 Smaller Size Bottle.

Should you find any difficulty in obtaining Newman's "Fort-reviver" apply to H. & C. NEWMAN, London Office,

41/42, UPPER RATHBONE PLACE, W.





## Soothes the Nerves

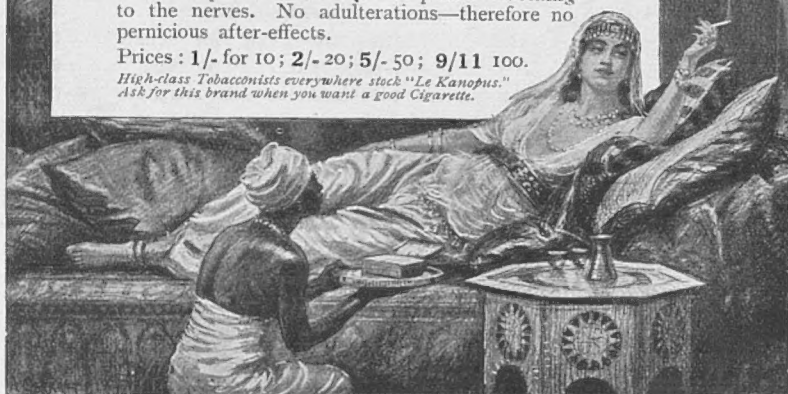
Enjoy the solace of a "Le Kanopus" Cigarette—experience its subtlety of aroma and flavour—qualities only found in genuine Egyptian Cigarettes. "Le Kanopus" is guaranteed made from pure oriental tobaccos matured under Eastern Skies, blended in Egypt and manufactured into cigarettes in Cairo. Try a "Le Kanopus" and note the difference between the real Egyptian Cigarette and one made elsewhere.

## Le Kanopus EGYPTIAN Cigarette

A genuine high-class imported cigarette at a moderate price. Smooth to the palate—soothing to the nerves. No adulterations—therefore no pernicious after-effects.

Prices: 1/- for 10; 2/- 20; 5/- 50; 9/11 100.

High-class Tobacconists everywhere stock "Le Kanopus." Ask for this brand when you want a good Cigarette.



## THE VICTIMS OF URIC ACID



Gout,  
Gravel,  
Rheumatism  
Sciatica,  
Arterio-  
Sclerosis,  
Obesity.

Arthritic subjects take a course of URODONAL every month, which eliminates the Uric Acid from their system, and thus safeguards them from attacks of Gout, Rheumatism, or Nephritic Colic.

On the first indication of red or sandy deposits, or on the least painful symptom stiff joints, etc., URODONAL should at once be resorted to.



Poisoned by URIC ACID,

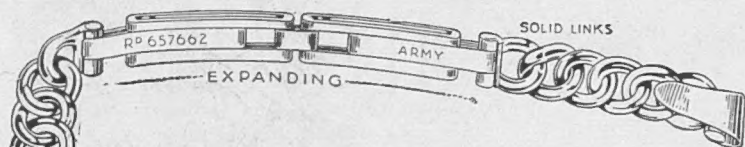
Tortured with Pain, he can only be relieved by

## URODONAL

Because URODONAL dissolves Uric Acid.

Price 5/- and 12/- per bottle.

Prepared at Chatelain's Laboratories, Paris. Obtainable from all Chemists, and Drug Stores, or direct, post free, 5/6 and 12/6, from the British and Colonial Agents, **HEPPELLS**, Pharmacists, 164, Piccadilly, London, W.1. Full explanatory booklets sent post free on application.



The "ARMY" Expanding Wristlet, in Solid Silver Curb with Gold Rustless Springs, has been brought out in response to the repeated requests from men on Active Service for a really reliable wristlet. The great strength is in the solid curb chain, and the two expanding links, fitted with finely tempered gold springs, which are rustless and of just the right tension to hold the wristlet and watch in any desired position, without slipping or sliding. Never any slackness, and cannot get out of order. Land and Water says:—"Here is something that just grips the wrist enough to keep the watch in place, yet the grip is so slight that the wearer hardly knows it is there until he wants it." Willingly sent on approval on receipt of price, 21/- post free. Smaller size for Ladies' wear, same price. In 9-ct. gold, £5 10s., also in 15-ct. and 18-ct. gold. Mention exact size of wrist and width of watch from shackle to shackle, and the wristlet to fit you will be sent by return.

The "LAND & WATER" WRIST-WATCH  
The "Land & Water" Wrist-Watch is dust and damp proof. The movement is fully jewelled and fitted with Micrometer Regulator to give fine adjustment, by means of which it can be regulated never to lose or gain more than 4 seconds per day. Each watch is adjusted and compensated for all positions and temperatures, and is guaranteed to stand all the shocks, jars, and strains to which a wrist watch is subjected under the severest conditions. By far the best watch for men in the Naval, Military, or Air Services.

The "Land & Water" Wrist-Watch in solid silver case, with unbreakable glass and fully luminous dial, £8 0 0

The "Q" Pocket Alarm Watch.

A perfect timekeeper—it is guaranteed for two years—the "Q" Pocket Alarm Watch assures punctuality in keeping appointments. The Alarm may be set to within a minute of the desired time, and its note is soft and mellow, yet insistent and unmistakable. Even if surrounded by noise its vibrations compel one's attention. At night-time the back of the case opens, so that the watch may be stood at the bedside ready to awaken one in the morning. Fully luminous hands and figures, it is in every way a perfect watch.

Oxidized.

Silver.

White dial, £7 0 0 White dial, £8 5 0  
Black do. 7 7 0 Black do. 8 10 0

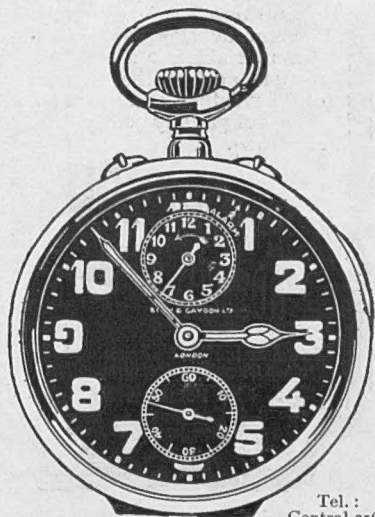
**BIRCH & GAYDON, Ltd.,**

Technical and Scientific Instrument  
Makers to the Admiralty,  
(DEPT. 23),

153, Fenchurch Street, London, E.C.3.  
West End Branch: 19, Piccadilly Arcade, S.W.1.  
(Late John Barwise).

Tel.:  
Central 2160

Illustrated Catalogue Post Free.



## TRY IT IN YOUR BATH

By  
Appointment



To  
H.M. The King.

## SCRUBB'S CLOUDY AMMONIA

INVALUABLE FOR TOILET AND  
- - DOMESTIC PURPOSES - -

Price 1/4 per Bottle. Of all Grocers, Chemists, Etc.

The public are cautioned against the many injurious imitations of "Scrubbs Ammonia" that are being offered, and attention is drawn to the signature of Scrubb & Co. on each bottle, without which none is genuine.

**SCRUBB & CO., Ltd., Guildford St., London, S.E.**



WHAT woman is there who, in the summer-time, does not take a delight in making herself look as dainty and "summery" as possible? And the well-dressed woman always wears Sorosis shoes because their high-class appearance is the finishing touch to a smart toilet.

Sorosis shoes are ideal for summer wear. They are light and graceful and very strongly made. Only in Sorosis will you find such a unique combination of stylishness and service.

**THE SOROSIS SHOE STORE,**  
233, Regent Street, London, W.1.  
And throughout the country.

# SOROSIS

The Worlds Finest Shoes



(continued.)

smart, and to be kept smart; and I believe they desire to be known as Wrafs, making the triangle, Waacs, Wrens, Wrafs, and leaving Penguins for the men of the R.A.F. who do not fly—of whom there must always be a fair percentage.

### The Flapper and the Fish.

The connection between flappers and fish is not so difficult to establish as that between a bull and a door-knocker. Flappers flap and so do fish; flappers are fascinating, and so is fish when it takes the form of Flapper Sardines. Flappers and others can fish for these sardines, not with a rod and line, but with pencil and paper. Make a four-line rhyme about them, and post with name and address, also address of your registered grocer; and if accepted, at the Flapper Sardine Company, 54, Stanley Street, Liverpool, it catches a whole box of these delicious little fish, which are assuredly sweet. Such a rhyme as—

The Flapper Sardine in its pure, rich oil,  
Is a joy which even the war can't spoil.  
It is nourishing, good, and extremely nice,  
Whether it's served on toast or with rice—

might or might not catch the fish; but is, at all events, quite true of these sardines.

### The Salt of Life.

We have substitutes just as the Huns have; but ours are good and honest; what theirs are, only they know, and they say that they are bad and dishonest. Our fruit harvest has been a failure, and of late years we have learnt the value of fruit in our diet, so we miss it on that account, as well as because of its own pleasantness. Well, the substitute is good and desirable—Eno's Fruit Salt. We had it forty years before the war, and now we want it more than ever. So good is it, and so efficient in keeping us well, that it has been widely imitated; so it is necessary to make sure that, at all chemists and stores, you get the real thing—J. C. Eno, Ltd.,



An informal dinner-dress of grey crêpe-de-Chine and shadow lace, the "tout ensemble" giving a very mist-like effect.

"Fruit Salt" from the Works, Pomeroy Street, S.E. Those who know it best value it so highly that they say it is indeed the salt of life; for it has such health-giving and health-keeping properties.

It is interesting to note that the Society of Knights Bachelor, in which Sir William Bull, the well-known Member for Hammersmith, takes a great interest, aims at increasing the dignity of the Order of Knighthood. Knighthood has had many vicissitudes. It was once an honour coveted by the greatest. Then, under the Georges, it sank so low that a famous lawyer protested vigorously, though unsuccessfully, against being made a "Sir" on going to the Bench. Under Queen Victoria the dignity of the Order was rehabilitated; but latterly creations have taken place with a profusion that has occasioned some chagrin.

Girls who have heard the call of the road, and prefer the wheel to the office stool, will find many useful hints in a booklet entitled "Motor-Driving as a Career for Women," by L. A. L. (George Newnes, Ltd.). The writer explains how the aspirant can qualify and gain experience, what kinds of employment are open to her, and what pay she may expect. Particulars are given regarding service in the "Waacs" and various volunteer corps for women, such as the Women's Volunteer Reserve and the Women's Reserve Ambulance, but not much is said about the "Wrens" and the "Penguins." Other chapters discuss the physical characteristics necessary for motor-driving, and the general question of women's work in mechanical pursuits and their prospects after the war. A factory for educated women to learn engineering is mentioned, but its address is "wropt in mystery" under the phrase "somewhere in Great Britain."

### PROTECT YOUR COMPLEXION DURING THE SUMMER.

The Sun's brilliant rays wage their unmerciful war upon the complexion. Prepare your skin to withstand their attack. A few drops of

BEETHAM'S  
**La-rola**  
(The best substitute for Glycerine)

regularly applied will keep your hands and face quite free from Roughness, Redness, Irritation, and Tan, and will soon produce a complexion as Smooth and Soft as Velvet. Try the wonderful effect of La-rola upon your skin. You can obtain it from all chemists in bottles at 1/11.

#### PALE COMPLEXIONS

may be greatly improved by just a touch of "LA-ROLA Rose Bloom," which gives a perfectly natural tint to the cheeks. No one can tell it is artificial.

It gives the BEAUTY SPOT! Boxes 1/-

M. BEETHAM & SON,  
CHELTENHAM SPA,  
ENGLAND.



### Vegetable Dishes

need never be unpalatable. A little LEA & PERRINS' SAUCE makes a world of difference in the flavour. Try it.

*Lea & Perrins*

**Wilson & Gill**

"THE GOLDSMITHS,"  
139, REGENT ST., LONDON, W.

### BADGE BROOCHES OF ALL REGIMENTS

can be supplied in Gold and Enamel from £2 5 0, or set with Diamonds, up to £30.



Solid 18-ct. Gold and Enamel,  
£3 18 0  
Set with Diamonds  
£7 10 0



Solid 18-ct. Gold & Enamel,  
£5 10 0  
With Diamond Monogram,  
£9 10 0

NEW  
ILLUSTRATED  
CATALOGUE  
POST FREE.



Solid 18-ct. Gold and Enamel ... £3 0 0  
With Diamond Monogram ... £5 15 0  
With Diamond Wings & Monogram £17 10 0

OLD  
JEWELLERY  
PURCHASED  
FOR CASH.



### Confidential.

The secret of many of the most beautiful complexions is Pomeroy Day Cream.

This exceedingly choice emollient is a toilet cream of rare distinction, exquisitely fragrant, soothing and refreshingly cool.

It is for use at all times of the day, is non-greasy and "vanishing."

Pomeroy Day Cream prevents wrinkles, is a real protection against the vagaries of the weather, and leaves the skin delightfully clean and refreshed.

**Pomeroy Day Cream**

In dainty half-crown vases, at high-class Chemists, Perfumers, &c.

Mrs. Pomeroy, Ltd.,  
29, Old Bond Street,  
London, W.1.



## AMUSEMENTS.

**ADELPHI.** Evenings, at 7.45. Mats. Weds. and Sats., at 2.  
"THE BOY."

**CRITERION.** "YOU NEVER KNOW, Y'KNOW."  
THE FUNNIEST FARCE IN TOWN.  
EVERY EVENING, at 8. MATINEES WEDS., THURS., & SATS., at 2.30. (Ger. 3844.)

**DALY'S.** (2nd Year.) "THE MAID OF THE MOUNTAINS."  
The GEORGE EDWARDES Musical Production.  
Lauri de Frece, Mark Lester, Bertram Wallis, Thorpe Bates, Dorothy Shale, Mabel Sealby.  
EVERY EVENING, at 7.45. MATINEES TUESDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 2.

**GAIETY.** Evenings, at 7.45. Mats. Mon., Wed., and Sat., at 2.15.  
"GOING UP."  
JOSEPH COYNE, Marjorie Gordon, Evelyn Laye, Ruby Miller, Austin Melford.

**GLOBE.** (Ger. 8722.) Manager, MARIE LÖHR.  
EVERY EVENING, at 7.50. Matinees Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2.15.  
"NURSE BENSON."  
MARIE LÖHR. FRED KERR. LOTTIE VENNE. DAWSON MILWARD.

**LYRIC.** (Ger. 3687.) "THE PURPLE MASK."  
A New Romantic Comedy. MATHESON LANG. ALICE MOFFAT.  
EVERY EVENING, at 7.40. MATINEES MONDAYS, WEDS., and SATS., at 2.30.

**PRINCE OF WALES.** "FAIR AND WARMER."  
FAY COMPTON, Margaret Halstan, Billie Carleton, Ronald Squire, George Relph, and DAVID MILLER. The best laugh in London.—Daily papers.

**SAVOY.** "NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH."  
Every Evening, at 8. Matinees every Wed., Thurs., and Sat., at 2.30.

**THE ÆOLIAN COMPANY'S FREE SMOKING**  
CONCERT on SUNDAY NIGHT at 7 p.m. for SOLDIERS, SAILORS, and their FRIENDS, at the ÆOLIAN HALL, 135, NEW BOND STREET, W. All seats free.

**ALHAMBRA.** Evenings, at 7.40.  
Mats. Wed., Thurs., and Sat., 2.  
"THE BING BOYS ON BROADWAY."  
GEORGE ROBEY. VIOLET LORRAINE.

**EMPIRE.** "THE LILAC DOMINO." Gerr. 3527  
CLARA BUTTERWORTH, JAMIESON DODDS, and FRANK LALOR.  
Evenings, at 7.45. Mats. Mons., Weds., and Sats., at 2.15.

**PALLADIUM.** Managing Director, Mr. CHARLES GULLIVER.  
Always the best Variety Entertainment in London. THREE PERFORMANCES  
DAILY, 2.30, 6.0, 8.20. Programme commencing August 10th. Little Tich, Beatie and Babs, Maidie Scott, Daly and Healy, Gintaro, Three Jees, Charles Austin & Co., etc. Varieties.

**GUILDHALL SCHOOL OF MUSIC**  
PRINCIPAL LONDON RONALD.

Private lessons in all musical subjects. Stage Training in Elocution, Gesture, Stage Dancing, Fencing. Complete Musical Education at inclusive fees, £7 17s. 6d. and £10 10s., comprising principal and secondary Subjects, Harmony, Sight Singing, and for Orchestra. Weekly Orchestral Practices.  
Prospectus and Syllabus of Local Centres and Local Schools Examinations (open to general public) free. AUTUMN TERM BEGINS MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 16TH.  
VICTORIA EMBANKMENT, E.C.4. H. SAXE WYNDHAM, Secretary.

<b>THE LANGHAM HOTEL.</b>	UNIQUE LOCATION	POSITION
	IN	UNRIVALLED
	PORTLAND PLACE & REGENT ST., W.	IN
	Modern Appointments.	LONDON.
	INCLUSIVE TERMS IF DESIRED.	
	Telegrams: "Langham, London."	

**AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS.**  
DEVELOPING or PRINTING.

The BEST POSSIBLE got out of every negative and every print—every time.  
No waiting.

Any size, 1s. for 12 exposures. 6d. for 6.

Prints, Postcards, and Enlargements List Free. (Cameras bought or exchanged.)

MARTIN, PHOTOGRAPHER'S CHEMIST, SOUTHAMPTON.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO "THE SKETCH" PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

## INLAND

Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £2 18s. 9d.  
Six Months, £1 8s. 2d. (or including Christmas Number), £1 10s. 7d.  
Three Months, 14s. 1d. (or including Christmas Number), 16s. 6d.

## CANADA.

Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £3 0s. 11d.  
Six Months, £1 9s. 3d. (or with Christmas Number), £1 11s. 8d.  
Three Months, 14s. 7d. (or with Christmas Number), 17s.

## ELSEWHERE ABROAD.

Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £3 5s. 3d.  
Six Months, £1 11s. 5d. (or including Christmas Number), £1 13s. 10d.  
Three Months, 15s. 9d. (or including Christmas Number), 18s. 2d.

Remittances may be made by Cheques, payable to THE SKETCH, and crossed "The National Provincial and Union Bank of England, Ltd.," and by Postal and Money Orders, payable at the East Strand Post Office, to THE SKETCH, of 172, Strand, London, W.C.2.

**Dainty Inexpensive Lingerie**

Charming New Model in very heavy Crêpe-de-Chine. Set trimmed dainty Filet Lace. Hand-embroidered Birds in black and self colour. Chemise slotted in waist with Ribbon. Colours: Ivory, Pink, Sky, £3 3 0  
Champagne, Helio ..

Nightdress to match ... £3 3 0  
Camisole to match ... 12/11  
Any Military or Naval Crest or Monogram worked on chemise 6/6 extra.

To Country Customers goods are supplied by post on receipt of remittance, carriage paid, with unconditional undertaking that cash will be returned if goods are not in every way satisfactory.

MILANESE VESTS. Embroidered tops, in Ivory and Pink only, 18/11 each. All sizes.

FEMININE FANCIES IN EVERY DEPT.

**S. WEISS,**  
105 & 103, Shaftesbury Avenue London, W.1.  
Opposite Shaftesbury Theatre

Phone: Regent 6129.

"And lives upon 'Flapper' Sardines."

And very well she lives, too, upon the excellent, succulent, unrationed nourishment provided in

**FLAPPER SARDINES**

the pick of Southern seas. Real sardines, skilfully packed for particular people in the purest oil.

If you can write a good Limerick on the excellent qualities of "Flapper" Sardines, post it, with your own and your registered grocer's name and address, to the "Flapper" Sardine Co., 54, Stanley St., LIVERPOOL, who will send post free to every author of a Limerick accepted by the "Flapper" Sardine Co., a nice trial tin of "Flapper" Sardines. The decision of the "Flapper" Sardine Co. must be taken as final in any question arising in this competition.



Here is a young lady of means Who, although not yet out of her teens, Has made a sensation— Refused her meat ration, And lives upon "Flapper" Sardines.

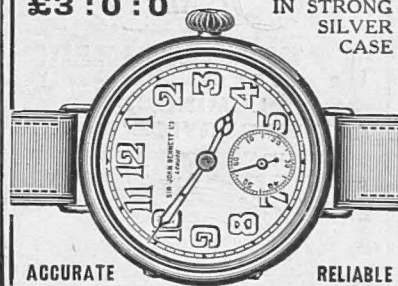
**Rowland's Macassar Oil**

**FOR THE HAIR**

Is the Best Preparation you can use.

Golden Colour for Fair Hair. Sold in 3/6, 7/- and 10/6 bottles by Stores, Chemists and Rowland's, 67, Hatton Garden, London.

**SIR JOHN BENNETT, LTD.**  
£3 : 0 : 0 IN STRONG SILVER CASE



ACCURATE

RELIABLE

The "Service" Wrist Watch, with luminous figures and hands visible at night. In silver case with lever movement and leather strap suitable for rough wear, Air, damp and dust tight.

£3 : 0 : 0

A large selection of other varieties from £2 to £6

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELLERY of every description.

Illustrated Catalogue post free.

**SIR JOHN BENNETT, Ltd.,**  
85, CHEAPSIDE & 105, REGENT ST., LONDON.

**REMEMBER THE BABIES!**

The little ones at this time need all the care we can lavish upon them. Study their health and comfort by using

**TAYLOR'S CIMOLITE**

**TOILET POWDER**

Relieves Chafing, Redness, Roughness. Soothing and Emollient.

**TOILET CREAM**

May be safely used on the most delicate and sensitive skin.

**TOILET SOAP**

Delightfully perfumed. Promotes the healthy action of the skin.



PRICES from 1/- PATRONISED BY ROYALTY.

Prescribed by the most eminent Skin Doctors.

**JOHN TAYLOR, Manufacturing Chemist, 13, BAKER ST., London, W.**

The "Triplex"  
Safety Glass Co., Ltd.  
(Reginald Delpech  
Managing Director).

**'TRIPLEX' SAFETY GLASS**

1, Albemarle St.,  
Piccadilly,  
London, W.1.



## IMPORTANT PRIVATE SALE OF FURNITURE, CARPETS, PIANOFORTES, AND GENERAL HOUSEHOLD EFFECTS.

Exceptionally fine quality SECOND-HAND, GENUINE, and REPRODUCTIONS of ANTIQUE, and various Objects of Art.

THE FURNITURE and FINE ART DEPOSITORIES, LTD., have been favoured with instructions to OFFER for IMMEDIATE PRIVATE SALE the ENTIRE CONTENTS of Several TOWN and COUNTRY RESIDENCES.

A LIMITED NUMBER of PHOTOGRAPHIC ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES ARE NOW READY (sent post free), and should be applied for at once to save disappointment.

ENORMOUS COLLECTION of DINING-ROOM FURNITURE, in styles of Chippendale, Sheraton, Adams, also Gothic, Elizabethan, and Jacobean. DRAWING-ROOMS in styles of Louis XIV. and Louis XV., include some choice specimens of carved and gilt, also waxed walnut, &c., many finely upholstered Chesterfield settees and lounge easy chairs, BLACK and GOLD LACQUERED COFFER ON STAND of CHARLES II. PERIOD. EMPIRE PEDESTAL SOFA, originally the Property of Napoleon, Tapestry Panels of Forestry and Hunting Scenes, &c.

350 COMPLETE BED-ROOM SUITES, complete in rich satinwood, &c., from 10 gs. up to 400 gs., large quantity of Old English bow-front and other chests, wardrobes, &c., REAL PERSIAN and other Carpets, linen, silver, plate, bronzes, pictures, china, and old cut glass, electroliers, and other objects of art too numerous to mention here. Any item selected at once can Remain Stored free for 12 months. Goods delivered anywhere town, country, or abroad.

CAB FARES, also Railway Fares allowed to all customers.

Business Hours every day, nine till seven. 'Phone, 3472 North. The following number motor buses pass Park Street, Islington: No. 4, No. 19, No. 43.

THE FURNITURE & FINE ART DEPOSITORIES, LTD.

(By Royal Appointment to the King of Spain).

48-60, PARK STREET, UPPER STREET, ISLINGTON, LONDON, N. 1.

## Adair's Ganesh Preparations

92, NEW BOND St.

(Oxford St. end).

LONDON, W.1.

'Phone: 3782 Gerrard

PARIS & NEW YORK



A client writes:—"I find I simply cannot do without your Preparations. I have tried everything in the world, and find nothing that can compare with yours."

The Ganesh Diable Tonic is the best known Preparation for clearing, cleaning and whitening the skin—it closes the pores and is an excellent wash for tired eyes. Prices: 5/6, 7/6, 10/6, 21/6 and 57/6 per bottle.

Sample Bottle 1/- on mentioning this paper.

Letters can be seen privately.

Send for Book of Advice.

## The Public Speaker has need of Evans' Pastilles.

When after great exertion his throat is relaxed and tired, there is danger that dormant germs will become active, and the resistance being weak, trouble will result.

Evans' Pastilles have a wonderfully soothing effect on tired throats, and as they are particularly beneficial in hot and vitiated atmospheres, every public speaker should keep a box handy.

# EVANS' Pastilles

The effective preventive against Catarrh, Influenza, Diphtheria, Sore Throat, etc.

Evans' Pastilles are excellent for "service conditions" and should be sent to our men at the front.

Obtainable from all Chemists at 1/3 per tin, or post free from

See the "raised bar" on each Pastille.

Evans Sons Lescher & Webb Ltd., 56, Hanover St., Liverpool.



## MILLS OFFICERS' WEB EQUIPMENT and all other articles of CAMP & FIELD KIT

Sam Browne Belts, Haversacks, Kit, Bags, Valises, Beds, Sleeping Bags, Blankets, Mess Utensils, etc.; A Century's Experience & Reputation. Price List on request.

# Hazel & Co

CAMP KIT MAKERS  
4, PRINCES ST. HANOVER SQ. LONDON, W.1.



**QUALITY**  
**J. W. BENSON'S**  
**LUMINOUS**  
**'ACTIVE SERVICE' WATCH**  
**VISIBLE AT NIGHT.**  
**Silver, £3.15**

**Gold, £10**  
**Others—in Silver from £3 3s.**

In Hunter or Half-Hunter cover.  
Silver, £4. 10 Gold, £11. 11  
Fine quality Lever movement, in strong Case, Dust and Damp Proof.  
**WARRANTED TIMEKEEPERS.**  
Illustrated List of Wristlet and Bracelet Watches, Rings, Jewels, &c., free.  
**62 & 64, LUDGATE HILL, E.C.4**  
and 25, OLD BOND STREET, W.1

## Is your Velour shabby?



If you have a Velour which is out of date in shape or shabby in appearance—send it to us. Velours are very expensive just now.

As Hat Manufacturers of over 25 years' experience, we have established a Renovations Dept., and can re-shape and re-new your hat to perfect condition.

The cost will be from  
**3/- to 4/-**

Stitch your name and address to your hat and send it to us, and we will send you a list of 45 shapes to choose from.

**THE DUNSTABLE HAT RENOVATING CO.,**  
S. G. AYLOTT, Proprietor,  
CHURCH ST., DUNSTABLE.

## Post it to Pullars

That parcel of Lace Curtains now soiled and partly torn. After cleaning, the faulty Net is made good and torn parts carefully repaired without extra charge. This service is unique. Send to any Pullars Branch or Agent, or post direct to—PULLARS' We pay postage back.

**Cleaners & Dyers Perth**

## 'Rimlets' SHOE GRIP

SOFT Rubber Cushions, encased in Velvet, easily fixed into shoe.

A PERFECT CURE FOR SHOES LOOSE IN THE HEEL.

From all Bootmakers, 6d. per pair.



For cleaning Silver, Electro Plate &c.  
**Goddard's Plate Powder**  
Sold everywhere 6d. 1/2 2/6 & 4/6.

## BOYD'S Improved PATENT ELASTIC PUTTEES

are made from the finest Egyptian Cotton and best Para Rubber, and, being elastic, they gently grip the leg and assist the normal action of the veins and muscles. There is no sense of leg-tiredness or foot-heaviness as when wearing ordinary puttees, which require to be tightly wound to keep in position. Boyd's Improved Patent Puttees are woven to the shape of the leg and are neat and smart in appearance.

Very durable, waterproofed. Both reversible and interchangeable.

Fastened by Patent Hooks top and bottom, making them easy to put on and take off.

Boyd's Elastic Puttees are claimed to be a preventive against, and cure for, varicose veins. Made in Light and Dark Khaki, Dark Navy and Black.

**CAVALRY INFANTRY 12/6**

Postage 1/- extra to B.E.F.

Of all leading Military Tailors and Outfitters. If any difficulty in procuring, write to the Sole Makers: M. WRIGHT & SONS, LTD., Quorn Mills, nr. Loughborough.



## Handiest Trouser Press ever made.

A BOON TO CADETS. Creases and Stretches Perfectly.

Weights 20 oz. Packs into corner of kit bag. Bought by Thousands of Officers.

"ALPHA" (pat.), No. 1 Portable Press. 7/- Post free U.K.

"ALPHA" No. 2 Portable Press and Suit Hanger (combined). Wonderful economiser of space and clothes. 8/6 Post free U.K. (France 6d. extra).

Cross Cheque or P.O. London City & Midland Bank.  
**MAY & CO. (DEPT. 3) TUDOR STREET, LONDON, E.C.4.**

